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MASSACRE OF THE MAMLUKS.

From the Literary Gazette.

SALAME'S NARRATIVE.*

WE promised from Sálámé an abstract of the interesting account of the Mamluks and their massacre, and now proceed to redeem our pledge :—

‘The Mamlúks were the rightful masters of Egypt, since their establishment, in the year 784, of El-Hejira, corresponding to 1382, A.D.—They were originally slaves, imported from Circassia and Georgia, by the *Kurds*, who took possession of Egypt after the decline of the *Khalifes*; and when they (the Mamlúks) became a considerable number, they rebelled against their masters, drove them out of the kingdom, and took possession of the throne of Egypt. In time they increased by an immense importation of slaves of their own countrymen, till they became so powerful as to extend their dominions over a great part of Africa, Syria, and Arabia; and they had established their monarchy under the title of *Cháráhsé* or *Circassians*. They reigned for about 120 years by themselves; but, as they were derived from several houses, they never were happy nor sincere one with the other. They had thirty-nine different kings on the throne of Egypt, the first of whom was Sultan *Barckooch*; and the last was *Ckánessooch El-Ghoori*, who was the cause of the dominion of the Turks over Syria, Arabia, Palestine, and Egypt. In the year 920 of El-Hejira, when Sultan *Selim*

I. who is called “*the conqueror*,” was at war with Persia, *Ckánessooch El-Ghoori* made an alliance with the King of Persia against him. Providence having assisted *Selim*, he subdued Persia, conquered Syria, Arabia, Palestine, and Egypt: when, on Thursday the 25th of *Sháában* 923 of El-Hejira, A.D. 1517, he entered the city of Cairo, and *Ckánessooch El-Ghoori* fled to the *Mardge Debegh*, in the interior of *Palestine*.

‘Sultan *Selim* having thus destroyed the *Circassians*’ power from the above-mentioned kingdoms, those who remained in Egypt were willing to become his tributaries: he then stipulated with them, that they never should have the title of King any more, but they might be entitled to bear the title of Bey; that the civil government of Egypt should remain in their hands by paying him a certain sum annually; that a Pashaw of his own should reside in the citadel of Cairo with military forces, to administer political government, and to receive the stipulated annual payment; and that another Pashaw should reside at Alexandria, for the convenience of the royal fleet, and sea communications, &c.

‘They went on on this footing till a few years before the French took Egypt.

‘Continual jealousies and wars weakened them much, and rendered the country miserable. *Alij Bey El-Ke-*

X ATHENEUM VOL. 6.

* See Ath. vol. 6, p. 160.

bier, however, ascended the throne, coined money in his own name, and would have restored the Mamlúk dominion to its former extent and power, had not the Porte stirred up Hassan Bey El-Jaddawi, and other Beys, against him. Among these was Solomon El-Jerjawi, known by the title of Ráyáhábó, which signifies, "*Let him repose,*" or "*Give him his repose.*" This word was the only order which he used to give for beheading a man, without the least, or hardly any cause! ---At the battle of Mallawi, against the present Pashaw of Egypt, a shot took off his skull; and he had his good repose also.'

Sálámé was Secretary to Shaheen Bey, the successor to Elfy Bey, during the contest which ensued between the Mamluks and Mohammed Aly Pashaw. The war was bloody, and the latter was only enabled to triumph, by fomenting the divisions among the Beys. We shall extract the most memorable incidents. Three thousand Albanians were sent to surprise Osman Bey in Upper Egypt, and take possession of that province; but the other Mamluks getting intelligence of it, appointed Shaheen general-in-chief, who, with a large body of horse and some light artillery, took up a favorable position on the Nile.

'A few days after, the Albanians flotilla made its appearance; and not thinking that the Beys were (for the first time) so prompt, they came, as usual, to anchor on the west bank, waiting for a favourable wind against the stream. They were about 120 boats; many of them had a gun of good size. They anchored about six in the evening, and the people began to land, to get their dinner cooked; whereupon Shaheen Bey rushed with his cavalry all at once upon them, and opened a tremendous fire. The confusion of the Albanians was, of course, beyond measure. The slaughter among them, without mercy from the Mamluks, was most horrible; and the few who could escape from the shore were drowned. The plunder was immense; and the boats afterwards were set on fire, except very few of them, which effected their escape, and were run on shore on the opposite bank.

Many of the Albanians were taken prisoners; but, as the general in chief (Shaheen Bey) had given orders "*to give no quarter,*" and had announced a reward of *one thousand paras* (about one pound) to any man who should bring him a *head* of an Albanian or a Turk, all the prisoners were beheaded, and the heads brought for the reward.*

'On the next morning, when this attack, or rather massacre, was over, Shaheen Bey returned *triumphant* to the camp, with a procession of *many heads* before him, raised upon the lances' points, which afterwards were stuck all about the camp as a commemoration (*barbarous vanity*) of the victory!

'Now the pride of the Beys became unbounded, and their credulity in astrology was most solemn. They were quite confident of their conquering the country; and with great anxiety were looking for the arrival of Ossman Bey Hassan, who, at last, after receiving the pleasant tidings of the victory, hastened and joined them. The whole of their forces now amounted to about 4,000 Mamluks and 15,000 Bedouins. On his arrival, they made an agreement for the *division* of the kingdom amongst themselves, which was as follows:—That if they should take possession of the throne of Cairo, a quarter of the dominions should be to Ibrahim Bey El-kebie; a quarter to Shaheen Bey Elfy; a quarter to Ossman Bey Hassan; and a quarter to Selim Bey Mabramgi, and the other Beys of the family of Múrad Bey: that Ibrahim Bey was to be the governor of Cairo, and on his demise Shaheen Bey was to succeed to the throne; Ossman Bey Hassan was

* *My forced employment on this unpleasant occasion altogether was almost my death: besides the daily danger and discomfort to which I was exposed, all the men who succeeded in getting one or more heads of the enemies were sent to me being cashier, with orders from Shaheen Bey for payment of the reward; and willing to pay me great compliments, on their reaching the entrance of my tent, they used to roll the heads to the bottom of it all about me, saying, "May you see your enemies in this state." Notwithstanding I requested them very earnestly not to pay me this distinguished compliment, and that I would pay them with great pleasure without it: yet they would not cease doing it until I went and begged Shaheen Bey, who laughed at me, and said that "I was not a good soldier."*

to be *Emir Hadge*, or *Prince of Pilgrims*, which means the escorter of pilgrimage; *Selim Bey* was to be the Governor of Upper Egypt; and *Shaheen Bey* was to be about the northern parts of Egypt," &c. &c.

This sanguinary triumph was of short duration. Mohammed Aly appeared in force, and on a treaty being concluded, the jealous Beys separated from each other. *Shaheen Bey* had his former dominions restored to him, but to reside with all his suit at Cairo instead of Giza, thus putting himself into the power of his enemy. This led to the total destruction of the Mamluks.

'On *Shaheen Bey's* departing from the other Beys, *Ossman Bey Hassan* approached him, put his hand upon his shoulders, and said the following words, with his tears flowing down his cheeks:—"My son *Shaheen*, you know very well that I was a sincere friend to your father, and then to you; I see that you neither wished to follow your father's will, nor to listen to my advice; you are now going north, and we going south, but if you do not repent for what you have done, I shall let you shave my beard."* In Sept. 1810, we left the other Beys at *Ckorné*, and came to *Hóoh*, where my employer, *Shaheen Bey Elfy*, had an interview with *Hassan Pashá Arnaóott*, and the treaties were signed. — — — — —

'Now Mohammed Aly, being sure of the miserable and weak state of the Beys left in Upper Egypt, sent an expedition under the command of his eldest son, *Ibráhim Pashá*, to drive them out of the kingdom. He pursued them as far as *Ibrim*, till they were compelled to take refuge in *Dongolá* and *Núbia*.

'Having thus succeeded in clearing the kingdom from the greatest part of them, he (Mohammed Aly) turned his attention to an atrocious plan to extirpate the rest, who had believed his sincerity, and were at his mercy.—When his first expedition against the *Wahhabies*, in 1811, was nearly ready, and the troops were encamped at *Berket*

El-hadge, out of Cairo, he gave a public notice that his second son, *Tóssún Pashá*, was to be created general in chief of the expedition against "the *Anti-Mohammedans*," and therefore all the military chiefs, including the Beys, of course, were requested to attend the function at the citadel, on Friday morning, the 6th *Sáfar*, 1226 of *El-Hejira* (22d Feb. 1811, A.D.) and to form the procession of his son to the camp in *Berket El-hadge*.

'Every preparation of splendour and luxury was, naturally, exerted by every chief as much as possible, for the honour of the *Pashá* and his son, particularly being on a religious enterprise.

'The intended, but horrid and mournful Friday came, when *Shaheen Bey Elfy* collected all the Beys under his order (except *Ahmed Bey*, who was then on some business at *Dashoor*) at his palace; the whole of whom were the most elegant *Circassians* and *Georgians*, accompanied by their favourite Mamluks, dressed in the richest uniforms, armed with the most splendid arms, and mounted on the finest horses! They left their homes, wives, and children, about nine o'clock in the morning, and proceeded on a grand procession through the city to the citadel, as innocently as so many lambs to the butchery!

'After they were gone I mounted my ass, and went to the citadel. My curiosity induced me to go to the anti-drawing-room of the *Pasha's* apartments, where I saw that the door of the drawing room with the shutters of the windows at the sides were shut up. I contrived to make my way thro' the multitude of a mixture of rude troops, (who were rather surprised to see me, the only Christian there,) till I succeeded in getting a position by the side of the windows; but not without being insulted several times. However I ventured to peep through the shutters, where I saw *Mohammed Aly*, *Shaheen Bey Elfy*, *Hassan Pashá*, *Tahér Pashá*, and *Ahmed Bey Arnóott*, or the Albanians, conversing together, and smoking their pipes. A half of an hour after, the *kahkiá Bey* was called in, and ordered to bring the pellice intended for the investment of Mohammed Aly's son, to

* The most indignant act that can be offered to a chief, or to any respectable Mohammedan, especially an old man, is that of shaving off his beard after its being grown.

be inspected by Shaheen Bey and the others. The pellice was brought and highly admired by every one of them. I heard the kakhia Bey saying, that its value was 25,000 *piastres*, about 1000*l*. Mohammed Aly inquired whether *Tóssún Pashá*, his son, and every necessary for the procession, were ready, and asked the kakhia Bey if all the military chiefs had come. He then desired *Shaheen Bey* to superintend, together with the kakhia Bey, the arrangements of the procession, and to prepare all the Beys, of whom he was the head, to precede immediately before his son and court! *Shaheen Bey*, of course, on the *Pashá's* request left the room, and went with the kakhia Bey to the great divan, where all the other Beys and chiefs were; and he began to direct them how to proceed in the procession with their respective suites. Meanwhile the kakhia Bey was recalled into the drawing-room again, where, after his arrival, the door and shutters were re-shut up, and strict orders given that nobody should approach the windows.

'*Mohammed Aly, Hassan Pashá, Tahér Pashá, Ahméd Bey Arnabott*, and the kakhia Bey, remained in a deep conversation about an hour, when the inhuman and bloody plot was arranged: till this moment, none of them was aware of Mohammed Aly's atrocious design! Even the kakhia Bey himself, who is his prime minister, knew nothing of it!

'After the sanguinary consultation was over, the kakhia Bey returned to the great divan, where *Tóssún Pashá* was playing and laughing with *Shaheen Bey* and the others. He (the kakhia) desired him to walk to his father's apartments, together with the great chiefs there. On his arrival in the drawing-room, the pellice was put over his shoulders, and he went and kissed his father's hand. Terrible exclamations now of prayers for the Sultan and the *Pashá*, with cheers of hope for the victory, were heard all over the castle, which was completely crowded with soldiery. The Beys, as well as the other chiefs, paid their congratulations to the *Pashá* and his proclaimed son, and went to form the procession. The

cavalcade began at first with the Janisseries, who proceeded on foot from the court of the castle, followed by the *Dalies*. The Albanian cavalry were the next to them who went out of the castle; and the innocent Beys were the last who preceded the *Pashá's* son. More than an hour elapsed till the whole of them left the court of the castle. Mohammed Aly now came out of his apartment, accompanied by *Hassan Pashá Arnabott* only, and went to a small room on the stair-case of the divan, looking over the court of the castle. He appeared to me very much agitated, and in a state of the utmost uneasiness—his eyes and face looked fiercely, and full of blood—he was dressed in a blue garment, pink robe, and pink turban:—he is a well-shaped man, about five feet six inches high, of light sharp eyes, and reddish beard.

'When the court became less crowded, and the cavalcade was yet going out of the principal entrance, I went through the ruins at the west side of the citadel, by the remains of the ancient building called *Joseph's hall*, which is a short cut, and I came just in contact at the top of the descent (the walls of which were immensely crowded with troops, where is a wooden railed gate made by the French,) with the end of the Bey's cavalry; I stopped to see *Tóssún Pashá* passing, intending then to go out of the east gate, where I had left my servant with the ass, and to proceed to see the whole procession through the city. But while standing there, among the soldiery, and when the last, except a few, of the Beys' horsemen had passed, I saw, to my utmost horror, (nay, not myself only, but every one of the crowd, even *Tóssún Pashá* himself, saw) the gate closed, and *Ahmed Bey Arnabott*, running about the walls and screaming to the troops "*fire*;" who, being not aware of the plot, and seeing that if they had extended their arms with the pistols, they must touch, with the muzzles, either a head or a part of a human body, were rather at a loss where to fire, and did not fire immediately! Whereupon *Ahmed Bey* himself took out his pistol and fired it at one of the Beys;

by doing which, a horrible and unfailing fire was, of course, opened upon them from every direction. The spectacle of the poor innocent victims falling off their horses from one side and from the other, was most awful to every human sense. The languid screaming of them was most shocking to the feelings; and the terror altogether was beyond imagination! The few of them who by chance were not killed or wounded by the first fire, alighted from their horses, but being so dreadfully confined within that narrow passage, could not assist themselves at all; and when the railed gate was opened, after the first firing, they ran (as I did myself) into the castle, seeking for mercy. But with the utmost degree of atrocity, they were pursued by the soldiery, and picked up one by one!

'Shaheen Bey was found among them, slightly wounded in his head and arm: he requested the soldiers who took him, to carry him to the presence of Mohammed Aly, who, on hearing that *Shaheen Bey Elfy was still alive*, was so brutish and barbarous as to order, without hesitation, *his head to be immediately brought to him!* and all the other Beys who were taken prisoners to be also beheaded! Poor Shaheen Bey was carried to the door of the mosque, east of the ruins of Joseph's Hall, and there ended his existence. His head was

brought to Mohammed Aly, then most cruelly sent to his unhappy wife! Afterwards it was skinned, the skin filled up with straw, and sent to Constantinople.

'The prisoners, or the other Beys, were taken to the stable under the great divan, and from the back gate were carried, like lambs, one after the other, to the ruins by the south wall of the castle, where, to the horror of every feeling of sensibility, they were most inhumanly beheaded!

'*Dromedaryers* were now dispatched with orders from Mohammed Aly to the governors of every province, to seize all the Mamlúks who might be found, or have been sent by Shaheen Bey on business, in the villages, and send them in chains to Cairo.

'About 200 of these unfortunates were collected from the country, and sent to Old Cairo, where they likewise were most barbarously beheaded. The whole number of the poor innocent victims of this most atrocious and horrible massacre, (of which no human sense could form an idea,) was between 6 and 700!

'Thus the Mamlúks were extirpated from Egypt, and the house of Elfy extinguished, except Emeen Bey* and Ahmed Bey, who by receiving a letter from his wife at Cairo, succeeded in effecting his escape to Nubia.'

* One of the slaves who had been with Elfy Bey in England.

DR. CROSS ON THE FOOT AND LEG.*

Extracted from Blackwood's (Ed.) Magazine.

THE Doctor commences his treatise with some allusions to a former work, in which he had embodied his views of the structure of some of the most important parts of the human frame, and remarks, that however well these may be entitled to the first place in rank and estimation, without instruments of locomotion, they would be of no avail to their professor. Motion, he well observes, is a thing so familiar to us, that we are little capable of reflecting on its true nature or importance; and yet, he continues, had man never before perceived motion, the

slightest movement would have been, in his eyes, a more remarkable phenomenon "than the seeming trunk of a tree to the more experienced observer, when it turns suddenly round upon him in all the characters and reality of a crocodile." He then goes on to notice, that animal motion differs from all other natural motion in being more complex.

"Unlike the chemical motions amongst the particles of matter—unlike the rushing of the loose element of water

* On the Mechanism and Motions of the Human Foot and Leg; by John Cross, M.D. Glasgow. 1839.

to its level, or of the looser element of air to its equilibrium—unlike the sublime gliding of worlds, these projectiles of Deity, through empty unresisting space—animal motion is performed by a complicate machinery, which has to work, by its own exertions, its laborious and definite way, step by step, through a resisting medium. This animal machinery is composed of a solid frame-work of various bones, curiously joined together into one firm moveable instrument, upon which is fixed a complexure of muscular and tendinous ropes, so constituted as to be capable of drawing in indefinitely various degrees of force, velocity, and extent, and so arranged as to be capable of pulling in every moveable direction."

The truth is that this difference obtains between animal motion and all other motion, of whatever kind; for whatever motion is apparently more complex than animal motion, is in fact nothing more than the result and creation of animal motion—and could not have existed, or continue to exist, without the exertion of man's hands and feet. The work of a clock can spin out motion for a length of time—but can it ever produce so much of the original momentum which sets the motion a-going as would bruise the minutest fibre of the most airy down?

On the motion of fish the Doctor has some very interesting remarks, which, we confess, much as we are skilled in all the mysteries of angling, were quite novel to us. It is wonderful how long one may go on hooking trout and spearing salmon, without taking one single philosophical view of the natural style of motion practised by these victims of our art and malice. We think nothing of them, except as things catchable, and perhaps as things eatable. Indeed it would be a cruel piece of mockery in a bloody tormentor, such as Isaac Walton or ourselves, ever to affect any pleasure in any merely innocent kind of contemplation of the "mute children of ocean," as *Æschylus* calls them. But Dr. Cross, we suppose, is no angler, and while others have, been in cold blood butchering

cold-blooded animals all their days, he has more humanely and wisely been speculating on the admirable mechanism of their frames and motions. Nothing can be more ingenious than the following passage.

"The shape best calculated for moving onward and about is represented by the salmon—long from head to tail—deep from back to breast—narrow from side to side. But how is the animal with such a shape duly to maintain such a critical position, more especially as there is a continual tendency, from the preponderancy of the back, to turn upside down, as it seems in a dead fish floating in the water. The equality of the fish to the water, in point of specific gravity, adds to the difficulty of maintaining the evenly posture. The whole bodily arrangement of the fish, in short, seems to conspire against the posture which it must and does maintain during life. What plan does Nature adopt in this seeming emergency? She just avails herself of all these apparent disadvantages, and turns them to the very best account. She furnishes the animal with fins, which it behoves assiduously to ply in resistance to this tendency of the body to turn upside down. This is a device that so combines simplicity with utility as to transcend all ordinary mechanical contrivances. From the simple arrangement of making the back heavier than the belly, the fins must labour to sustain the body against a weight, whose tendency is merely to turn it upside down, with the same activity and perseverance that are necessary to counteract a weight, whose tendency is to drag the animal to the bottom. Thus the fish, by keeping the fins in constant and active play, possesses all the steadiness that weight can confer without the continual disadvantage of sinking. This buoyancy of the lower part of the body virtually constitutes a standing, upon which the upper and heavier part must be constantly poised; so that the fish, though equal in specific gravity to the water, and equally pressed by it on all sides, has a centre of gravity to balance upon a base of support. To maintain the equilibrium, and to adjust

the position of the body to the direction of the course, is almost the whole duty belonging to those fins that are arranged over the body; while the tail fin is the main instrument of motion—of turning round, and of darting forward. Nay, it is astonishing how long a fish, cropped of all the other fins, can balance itself, or can recover the balance when lost, with the tail fin alone, as if it were paramount; until by the extraordinary exertion, necessarily called forth, the animal at length becomes exhausted, by and bye begins to reel, then fairly turns up its belly, and ere long expires. The tail fin, towards which the anatomist finds so much muscle disposed on each side, acts at once as helm and paddle. Thus the fish, by striking the tail to the right, wheels to the left; by striking it to the left, wheels to the right; and by striking it doubly to right and left, or to left and right, darts forward with a rapidity which often escapes the acutest eye. It is almost incredible how the salmon, in prosecuting its instinctive route up fresh-water streams, by a few lashes with the tail in the pool below, surmounts cascades of remarkable height. It is scarcely requisite to mention, that the rapidity of swimming is proportional, other circumstances being equal to the size of fish."

But fishes are not the only tenants of the deep—there are abundance of animals which make use of the air on the surface of the water, as well as of the food that is below—these are whales—dolphins—sea-unicorns, &c. &c. who do not breathe water by means of gills, but pure air by means of lungs, chest, and nostrils, opening at the top of the head—in the common language of mariners, "*blowing fishes*."

"Enjoying warm blood, a more complete circulation, a more vigorous life, and a more efficient structure, these animals prey upon fishes, properly so called, and hold the government of the mighty deep by the right of strength, and upon the principle of rapacity. Their blubber, from being lighter than water, enables them to dispense with air-bags; and, from being a slow conductor of heat, enables them to maintain

a high temperature in the midst of so cold a medium. For enabling them to ascend to the surface for breath, and then to dive into the deep for food, the tail fins are flattened horizontally. Comparative anatomists have idly and falsely endeavoured to find an analogy between the pectoral and abdominal fins of cold-blooded fishes, and the fore and hind extremities of quadrupeds. Warm blooded cetaceous animals, however, with their four fins, two on the chest, and two on the tail, are virtually quadrupeds in the midst of the ocean. The pectoral fins resemble the anterior extremities of quadrupeds, in function, in situation, and even in structure; but, as the purpose of Nature is not to satisfy the comparative anatomist, by carrying out analogies, but to furnish the animal with organs most suitable for swimming, so the two tail fins resemble the posterior extremities of quadrupeds, not so much in structure as in function. In the amphibious seal and sea-cow, the two hind extremities, stretching backwards, and approximating toward each other, resemble tail fins, and thus form a connecting link between the hind extremities of cetaceous animals, and of quadrupeds. The natural history of cetaceous animals has been but little studied. What hinders their variety and gradation to extend upwards to water monkeys, whose shyness arising from superior cunning, and whose nimbleness arising from superior structure, may have enabled them, amid the trackless unfathomable ocean, so as to elude human ken, as to have hitherto held naturalists sceptical with regard to the existence and nature of mermaids. Indeed man has but a scanty knowledge of the inhabitants of the deep. Of the various aqueous strata, and their appropriate inhabitants, he knows but little; for the few which he entangles and drags up, can give him but little information of the swarming multitudes and varieties that are left behind. In the fathomless depths and recesses of the pervading ocean, miles below the surface, there may dwell numberless creatures which the light of day has never reached, and to

whose retreats the grasping hand of man can never penetrate."

The motions of birds are discussed in a manner equally agreeable. These, as most of our readers may have observed, have a twofold locomotion, and two sorts of locomotive instruments, i. e. they both hop and fly, and have both legs and wings. Their legs are, comparatively speaking, very inefficient members—serving little purpose but that of hopping about and alighting—and being quite inadequate for flight or pursuit. They have nevertheless a very curious structure, and yet not more curious than simple. We all know, that in our bodies the muscles which bend the toes are partly in the leg, partly in the thigh, and are connected together in such a way, that a bending of the limb produces an instantaneous contraction of the toes; so that the weight of the body, which bends the thighs and legs, forces the toes at every step to grasp the ground. "It is," says the Doctor, "in virtue of this contrivance that a bird can sleep securely on the highest twig; nor can the perch be left without an extension of the limbs, which simultaneously loosens the toes from the hold, and projects the body into the air." After explaining the structure of the wing at great length, he makes a digression, touching the well-known wish of all children and true lovers, viz. that the human race had been equipped with wings. He remarks, first of all, that the possession of wings is not a matter of so great utility as is generally supposed by those who want them. Birds, in spite of their wings, are generally the prey of terrestrial animals—witness the moors at this moment stained with blood by so many erratic brethren of the quill. Moreover, the excessive locomotive talents of birds seems to engross them so much as to render them nearly unfit for any other kind of exertion. Even with wings, as the doctor sapiently insinuates, the greater part of mankind, and the whole of womankind are too volatile. What would have been the use of boarding-schools had young ladies been

possessed of good strong pinions between their shoulder-blades? We fear their wings would have been the only points in which too many of them would then have resembled a set of beings to which, even as they are at present, they are much too frequently likened—need we add that we mean *angels*? But the passage is so creditable to Dr. Cross, that we must give it as it stands.

"Even without wings mankind are too volatile; and with the lightness of body necessary to flying, would have been quite unfit for the ordinary duties, much more for the harder achievements, of human life. The aerial tribes, whose highway is the atmosphere, and whose perches are the islands and continents that rise at convenient distances out of the wide ocean, present a picture of mere locomotion, grown into such exuberance, as to have engrossed almost the whole energy of the animal, and to have held the higher organs diminutive and tributary. Gliding and hovering above, in counterfeit superintendence of the surface below,—seeming with gambols in the air to mock, and with the stately march of a biped on the earth, to mimic, pedestrian man,—as if designed for a moral to teach him a striking lesson of humility, and a still more striking demonstration, from how far the lowest animal faculty can be carried, of the vast room which must still lie before the human faculties for improvement—these feathered tribes are virtually but quadrupeds, with their four feet divided between the two elements upon which they travel; nay, in the scale of quadrupeds, rank immediately above the reptiles. The winged tribes may be viewed as outcasts and outlaws from terrestrial possessions and terrestrial society;—in the language of Swift, by the mouth of the spider, as "vagabonds without house or home, without stock or inheritance, born to no possession but a pair of wings,"—which have thus been bestowed, not for the sake of animal superiority, but of reaching food that had otherwise been inaccessible, and of occupying a region that had otherwise been vacant for life."

From the bird that has both legs and wings, the transition is easy to the only living creature endowed with the five senses, and a back-bone into the bargain, which has neither the one nor the other—videlicet the serpent. The Doctor's views of this interesting sined is indeed worthy of the name of Physico-Theological. Even the crocodile has four feet—fishes have fins—most of the molluscous animals have tentacula—crabs and lobsters have articulated limbs, as every one knows that has ever dined at Newhaven.—Most of the insects have legs or wings on both. Even of the very zoophytes some have moveable spines—"the serpent alone is an anomaly in the midst of animals, and forms an interruption in their gradation—a break in the continuousness of their system."

"That an animal of such passions and powers should be necessitated to trail its length in close pronation over the earth's roughness, is quite unaccountable upon natural principles, but tallies well with the doom recorded in Sacred Writ—"Thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go." The sentence pronounced seems to imply that the animal had originally possessed feet, which either were, as a penal forfeiture, stricken off, or allowed to decay through disuse, consequent on the assumption of the lying posture. Whether this animal was chosen, on account of its cruelty, as the most suitable instrument for effecting the diabolical purpose against mankind, or whether the cold cruelty of that animal, now become proverbial, may have partly resulted from the Divine curse—certainly the Arch-fiend could not possibly have received a truer representative in the shape of flesh and blood. The lachrymal gland for supplying tears is altogether wanting; and generally the salivary glands, instead of saliva, furnish venom, of which the fangs are the conduits and inoculators. Of benignity there is none—sympathy there is none—of remorse there is none. Well was that glistening and variegated surface calculated to delude artless, credulous

woman, from suspecting those eyes without a tear—and those ears deaf to the shrieks of fear and to the groans of agony—and that heart, through which the blood that circulates is cold—and that mouth, whose sole duty is to grasp, and while grasping to poison—and that throat which opens wide for devouring—and that maw, so insatiable as to glut itself, at every meal, into a long continued lethargy."

The Doctor ascends from the serpent to quadrupeds, thus forcing him into a sort of link between them and birds. He observes in the outset, that it is no wonder nature should have made so many quadrupeds, because no number of feet less than THREE can assure firm footing for any piece of furniture—giving four feet provides for accidents—and four feet are just as effectual in every way as four hundred would be; in fact more would be an incumbrance. The quadrupedal form is decidedly the best for mere terrestrial locomotion. Bipeds walk or trot—quadrupeds alone gallop. Man, even the most active of his kind, may almost be said to be a stationary animal, when compared with a dromedary, an antelope, a Bengalee tyger, or even a hare. But man was not made a quadruped, because his limbs were intended to serve purposes very superior to those of mere locomotion. A few of the lower tribes can lift their paws from the ground in assistance to the mouth; but this is only to be done at the expense of losing the power of locomotion for the moment, or at least of greatly weakening it.

"The limbs of the ape, although terminated with the similitude of hands, are all necessary to the peculiar locomotion of this curious animal. The ape being an inhabitant of the wood, and having its path through the midst of trees, far above the reach of the more formidable inhabitants of the forest, must sustain itself by means of its three limbs, whilst pulling the nut and conveying it into the mouth with its fourth, and must ply all the four in swinging along from branch to branch, so nimbly that multitudes have disappeared more

rapidly than the eye could follow. The ape then, with all its hand-like feet, is quite a local being, altogether unfit, even had it the spirit, for traversing the earth's extensive surface. The king itself of the apes, stout, fierce, and armed with the club, dares not venture far from its woods; so unsteady is its footing on the two hind feet, and so defenceless does the animal become when the other two also take the ground.

"But in the human limbs there is a complete distinction into feet and hands—a fair division of labour into going and doing. In virtue of this complete distinction, man has his standing upon the smallest possible area of ground, so that mighty conventions can consult or co-operate—has his ponderous brain, instead of bearing down with the purchase of a long lever, fairly poised upon the centre of gravity—has his senses at their highest elevation—and has two limbs exempted from locomotion, and devoted to that diversified action, of which all that we see around us, different from a wilderness, are but the vestiges. It is this very division of labour, into pedestrian and manual—enabling man to move so promptly, so steadily, and so extensively, over the earth's surface, and to do so much wherever he moves, and while he is yet moving—that renders him, even in his lowest capacity of a rude Indian hunter, capable, even without the aid of shelters, or of confederacies, to face and to subdue the wildest and most formidable of animals—and that, alone with the wisdom inherited from nature, and improved by education, gives him the undoubted supremacy over the whole animated world."

He concludes the section with the following fine passages:

"It is here that all comparison of man with other animals becomes nugatory. To place him at the head of the classification, and to give him an order by himself, is but a poor apology for bringing him into the company of brutes—for placing him in the same catalogue with his food. For the double purpose of deterring man from

pluming himself upon organs common to irrational animals and rational, and of completing the gradation scale of animality, Nature has held out, as a beacon, the humiliating spectacle of a brute endowed with the semblance of humanity, actually reared on its hind legs, and, that the caricature might be complete, grasping a club in its fore-feet. What a humiliating lesson must a troop of Ourang-outangs, standing in martial array upon a neighbouring hill, have afforded to the elated conqueror of the world, in the midst of that rapid career, which was accomplished by legs, and of those mighty conquests, which were achieved by arms! Let not man then place his sole claim to distinction from inferior animals to the account of limbs. Never let biped become his definition, for there is a sturdy ape which marches on two feet. Nor ever let the human thumbs, as if humanity would pique itself upon such a badge, be snapped in contempt of the lower creation; for an animal, whose very name is a proverbial term of reproach, can almost retort the flout from every limb. But although the mere naturalist, from his arithmetic of members, is unable fairly to extricate himself from the inferior tribes; yet the physiologist, by his strict investigation into structure and function, can draw real distinctions out of nominal similitudes—can show that the lower limb of the best formed Ourang-outang is a very contrast to the shapely leg and foot of man—and that the best endeavour of the ape to hobble forward from foot to foot, is the merest mockery of the human walk—and that although the fore-legs of many of the lower tribes are employed in more purposes than locomotion, yet it is not till we come to apes that we see any thing like hands, nor till we arrive at the most refined of mankind that we see hands, in all their delicacy of touch, and alacrity of motion. But to render complete the comparison of human motive organs with bestial, the whole bony, muscular, and nervous structure must be taken on either side; when it will be found that the human body, although by no means the strongest, is by far the most effective

organ of motion, and the most sensitive organ of touch, in the whole range of Nature ;—that, in the mechanical apparatus which man in common with the lowest reptile is doomed so assiduously to ply for the maintenance of life, health, and happiness, humanity holds all the rest of animality at the immeasurable distance of a contrast, and contains a summary and improvement of them all. Although naturally terrestrial, man can travel throughout all the regions of his dominions, every-where exercising domination ;—can, without fins, traverse the great deep, and appropriate the finny race to his pleasures or necessities ;—can, without wings, ascend into the higher regions of the thin element, whose feathered inhabitants are also doomed to be the sport and the victims of his recreations ;—and can not only devote the animate creation to his service, but can also endow the inanimate materials of Nature with active motion and locomotion. The immense machinery which has brought the arts, especially in this country, to such a high state of improvement, and in a great measure superseded manual labour, so far from derogating from the human hands, constitutes so many proud monuments of what they have achieved :—resembles so many huge living beings, of which man, although he can scarcely be discerned amongst the shafts, the wheels, and the cylinders, is the animating principle. The human hands are now becoming master artists, whose whole duty shall by-and-by consist in directing animals and elements to the performance of their task."

All this forms, however, nothing more than the introduction to Dr. Cross's book—the bulk whereof is occupied with minute descriptions of the human limbs, the terms of which would, we suppose, render them nearly quite unintelligible to our readers. But as not a few of them may possibly have been walking all their days without ever thinking of the principles upon which their progression takes place, it may not be unprofitable to mention, that there are two principles on which our legs may move—namely, that of the *spring* and that of the *wheel*.

The sluggish walk—that is, the Prince's-street lounging-step—of which heavy dragoons always exhibit the most authentic specimen—is performed entirely on the principle of the wheel—the two limbs or spokes being alternately stretched forth past each other, in order to receive and transmit the moveable centre of human gravity. The energetic walk—the Glasgow walk for example—and all the varieties of the run, are performed upon the principle both of the wheel and the spring. The leap is performed solely upon the principle of the spring, and may therefore be considered as the most simple, elegant, and dignified of all the uses to which the lower extremities of man can be applied.

It is a wonderful thing, and so it has always appeared to us, what a mighty variety there is in the legs, and feet, and hands of men. The truth is, that there is just as much diversity in these despised and neglected extremities, as in the face, to which Lavater has confined himself—or the cranium, which has as exclusively been worshipped by Gall and Spurzheim ; neither do we see any very good reason to doubt, that some future age may be wise enough to turn out a philosopher who shall find sufficient symbols of all human passions and powers in the configuration of the toes and fingers. Indeed Dr. Cross has some sentences which would almost make us suspect him of being a little inclined to hazard such theory ; and, after all, were it to be carried only to a limited length, we should perceive no harm in it. One thing is quite evident, that all feet and all hands are good in their way—that is, good enough for all the purposes to which their possessors would ever voluntarily apply them. No man with short, chubby, flat-soled feet, and gummy ancles, is naturally inclined to run for a wager, or shew off in leaping at a fair. No heavy-heeled splay footed man-monster can think of taking lessons in the quadrille, without a degree of affectation and vanity sufficient to darken in him the sure original light of all-wise Nature. But hear Dr. Cross :

“To walk is one thing—to walk well is another. The feet of all animals, from the zoophite which must be watched ere its locomotion can be perceived, to the deer which puts the promptest of the senses at defiance; from that being who can with difficulty waddle through his little domestic round, to the hardy traveller whose route is fit to be sketched on the map of the world, are all suitable to the respective individuals whose subservient instruments they are, and therefore must be all considered perfect in their kind. Men only who have the feet of a Park will venture over the dreary deserts of Africa, or the feet of a Kinneer will traverse the extensive regions of Asia, or the feet of a Humboldt will set out to explore the boundless wilds of America. A Johnson may from his closet be conveyed round the Hebrides, without either limbs or spirit for rightly examining these remarkable islands, or for estimating the character of its more interesting inhabitants. The supine listless charioteer may detail his equip-

age and accommodation, may divert us about postillions and landlords, about caravans and caravansaries, may relate the heights and hollows and habitations visible from the vehicle upon which he lolls; but it is only the pedestrian, the able and indefatigable pedestrian, who is able to penetrate through woods and thickets, to pass defiles, and to trace out the windings of rivers and glens, and to scale mountains of everlasting snow, whence he may take a copy of Nature's map stretching beneath and around him, who can extend the boundaries of geography, or enlarge our knowledge of human character. It is in such a traveller, and after such journeying, that the human foot can be seen in all its surpassing mechanism. In the structure of such a foot, the best mechanician that ever pondered or practised mechanical powers, may be defied to suggest an alteration that could prove in the slightest degree advantageous, that would not prove decidedly detrimental either to motion or to security.”

THE DIVINING ROD, OR WITCH HAZEL.

From the Gentleman's Magazine.

MR. URBAN,

Aug. 10, 1819.

READING in your last Magazine that Dr. Hutton, in his “Recreations in Mathematics,” had said something about the Divining Rod, I beg leave to say, that about seven years ago, I was building a house upon a hill of limestone, where there was little probability of getting a spring of water; and a farmer having just left me, with whom I was in treaty for the purchase of a piece of land, my bailiff, who was with me, observed that the farmer was celebrated as a famous Dewster, and could find out a spring of water, if there was one. I asked him what he meant by a Dewster? he replied, that by using a rod or twig of hazel, he could find out a spring of water. Having before heard of the Divining Rod, and having little faith in it, I desired him to run after the farmer, which he immediately did; and the farmer told me, if I

could get him a hazel rod he could easily find a spring of water, if there was one. Having procured a rod for the farmer, who, holding it in both his hands, and bending it into a bow, traversed for some little time a likely spot of ground, a little way from the house, and presently said there was a spring of water or *goods*, in a particular spot. I asked him what he meant by *goods*? he said lead ore, or calamy (*lapis calimmaris*). I desired him to inform me how he knew there were water or goods, and he replied, by the rod of hazel forcibly bending in his hands. I requested him to show me how to hold the rod, which he did; and I traversed the spot several times before I found any pressure on the rod: but, after directing me several times how to hold it, I at last found a very considerable pressure on the rod, whenever I went over a particular spot of ground, and I could

scarcely keep the rod in my hands. This convinced me that there was some truth in it, and I ordered a shaft to be dug on the spot ; and after going down three or four yards, the man came to some old workings of lead ore ; but there was no water. On conversing with the farmer on the subject, he offered to lay me a bet that he would put 20 hats in a row, at some distance from each other, and under one of them I

should put a dollar, and that he would point out the hat under which the dollar was ; but I did not accept his bet. He further told me that a steel rod was as good or better than the hazel rod ; and that it was a general practice among the miners on the Mendip Hills to find out veins of calamy (*lapis calimmaris*) and lead by the rod.

Yours, &c. JOHN R. LUCAS.

THE HERMIT IN LONDON.

From the Literary Gazette.

NO. XXIII.

PRINCIPLES AND NO PRINCIPLES.

“THE world has come to such a pass, (said the old Knight, as he was reading half a dozen of the morning papers at breakfast-time) that Vice and Virtue are only known by their names ; or, rather, that success makes the villain white, whilst adversity so blackens virtue, that every one turns his back upon her. To what purpose has a man been strictly conscientious in his dealings, if failure attend his undertakings ? Or what reward does fidelity meet with in a beautiful woman, who is either left to the wide world without fortune, or who is abandoned by a reprobate husband ? She will find plenty to reward her dereliction of duty and of honour, but no one to recompense her for her immovable virtue, and for her heroism under temptations.

“I have no patience,” continued he, turning to an old half-pay officer, his brother, “to see you with a wound received at Bunker’s Hill, and with no more than the rank of Lieutenant, and the old half-pay, which scarcely buys you snuff and tobacco.” “Never mind me, Brother,” replied the Lieutenant, “whilst I have you I need not fear.” “True,” said the stern Sir Roderic, taking him by the hand ; “but then you are indebted neither to the war minister nor to the government for that.

“Look here again, in this paper ; Here are no less than three trials for

crim. con. ; two baronet’s sons pleading to be white-washed, but remanded for fraud towards their creditors ; a score of failures, occasioned, to my knowledge, by extravagance ; and more advertisements of quack medicines, in order to repair the vices of youth, than would take an hour to read. All this comes from the pride and ambition, the proneness to pleasure, and the prodigality of the times.”

Sir Roderic naturally and unconsciously combines a sort of sarcasm, and that sometimes humorous, with his severity. “I turned off my butcher, the other day, (said he) because I found out that he kept his tilbury and his mistress ; and I changed my banker, because his head clerk frequents the gaming-table, and therefore my money is safe with him no longer.

“I have given my housekeeper warning, (he added) because her daughter, by a footman, her late husband, is educating at the Misses Hitchcock’s establishment, and is learning French, music, drawing, dancing, and fancy work. I dare say there is work enough with her fancy. But as I suspect that my coals and candles, the short weight in my meat, and her mother’s weekly book is supporting all this, I rather think it prudent to get another in her place ; for I have no notion of brooms and mops buying her a piano forte, nor of plates and dishes, never broken, paying her perfumer’s bill ; no, nor of napkins, sheets, and table-cloths, never worn out, swelling into Cashmere shawls, nor of

Miss Jemima Carolina's getting a parasol and reticule out of dishclouts and rubbers.

"My d—d valet, too, dressed so like a puppy, that I was obliged to part with him, informing him that as I could only afford to keep one gentleman, I thought proper to give myself the preference; and, since he is gone, I find that he has had a host of debts brought against him, which, in a little time, I should have had the unperceived honour of paying; not to mention the felicity of keeping his wife, who lets ready-furnished lodgings, and who, I am told, drinks her wine, and tastes all the rarities of the season every day.

"No wonder, however, (continued he) that these irregularities should be committed in low life, when in the higher circles, all is dishonesty and depravity. No wonder that slaves should wish to be gentlemen, when noblemen and gentlemen descend to the occupations, to the vices, and to the frauds which would dishonour the very dregs of the people,—when a man well-born, can turn notorious cheat at cards or dice, can swindle the public by his selfish and clumsy speculations, can turn horse-dealer, procurer to an usurer, or keep a hell or a dinner shop for robbing idiots of their money, under the pretence of passing the time by a little private play.

"By the bye, as I went into a chandler's shop, a day or two ago, to change a five pound note, in order to pay the fare of a hackney-coach, I heard the sound of a mandoline. The woman of the shop was a dirty hump-backed wretch; but, calling her daughter, Josephine, I beheld a thing all pretensions and making up, in a cambric camisole bordered with point lace, about a quire of brown paper twisting her locks into papilottes, a French shawl thrown over her shoulders, silk stockings, and rose-coloured satin shoes. "Give the gentleman change," said her mother with a triumphant air, proud of the opportunity of showing her. "Je n'en ai point," replied this lump of affectation, shrugging up her shoulders like a wet hen, or rather à la Française. Then diving first down her bosom for a gold spangled purse, and next fumbling in her rose-

coloured satin shoes, whereby she made an exhibition of more of her chest and ankle than I wished to see—"Ah! que oui!" exclaimed she, "I can (with a most affected courtesy) oblige the gentleman." Yes, thought I, you look devilishly like one who would oblige any gentleman.

"Making, however, my best bow, I inquired how she came to speak French so well. 'Vy, (here the Baronet, with a bitter and scornful sneer, seemed to have an angry pleasure in a sort of imitation of the woman's jargon)—Vy,' says her mother, who could contain her gratification no longer, at witnessing the affectation of her child, 'I has but *run* daughter, and I wishes to make a *vu*-man on her.' "Very kind of you," said I; "I dare say she will second your endeavour." "She has all sorts of masters." I'm very glad that I am not one of them, thought I to myself. 'They spares no pains upon her,' continued the chandler-shop woman, 'and I spares no money. (Here I looked at my change, and returned three bad shillings.) Because I wishes her to be above myself.' "Don't fear that," replied I; "but where did she pick up all these accomplishments?" "Oh! she's just come from Bulling (Boulogne) over the vater; its a monstracious advantage—the peace: it felicitates (facilitates) folks in breeding, keeps their children comba foe, as my Josephine calls it, and——' Here Miss Josephine put her hand on her mother's lips, crying, 'De grace, Ma—mon, (syllabbling the word Ma-mon, and giving it a nasal pronunciation :) I am sure the gentleman don't want this exposé of our affaires de famille;' whilst, by the way, Miss Josephine's exposé of her affairs was not niggardly, whether affaires du corps or affaires de famille.

"Here a common fellow relieved me from the mother and daughter, by asking in his peculiar jargon, for a penorth of backy, which drove Miss from the counter. 'A foinish gal you kips there,' said he. 'Fellor, that's my daughter,' cried the incensed Mamon; and refused to serve him. 'Very well,' said the fellow, quitting the door, 'it's time for you to shet up shop, since you can dress out sich rubbidge as that ere.'"

Just as Sir Roderic concluded his observations on the confusion of ranks, expressing that he would sooner have a non-intercourse bill passed, than see the money of Old England spent abroad, and the lower orders thus put above themselves, the servant announced Colonel Dangle, a friend of the family. "There," cried Sir Roderic, "there again is a fellow who calls seduction a little indiscretion,—debt a juvenile error,—gaming an unfortunate passion,—female infidelity an unlucky penchant,—bad principle, impudence, and drunkenness, over indulgence in festivity.

"Well, Colonel," cried he, addressing himself to Dangle, "when did you see my rascal of a Nephew, who dishonours the name of the old Commodore his late father, by his follies and extravagance?" "Why," replied the Colonel, in a female tone, "I have just come to intercede for him with you, as he is in a little scrape." "In prison, I suppose," replied the Knight. "Well, he will make a good fixture there; he is no bad Adonis for a niche in the King's Bench, or in the Fleet prison; but I'll give him not a farthing."

"Oh!" resumed the Colonel, "it is not exactly money that he wants; his difficulties (adjusting his cravat) are of another nature." "What?" angrily answered the Knight, "is he to be hanged? for I think you are all in the way of strangulation." "He wants," lisped the Colonel, "your advice; and first that you should procure him leave of absence, and next empower your banker to cash a bill for a thousand pounds, which he has won of Sir Jerry Goldfinch. He is obliged to go abroad, having had an affair of honour with a

Lieutenant in the Navy, for a trifling affair of gallantry with his sister. The young man would fire at him twice; and, in returning the second fire, (the first he would not—very honourable, you'll allow, Sir Roderic,) the Lieutenant, [here he paused, and took a pinch of snuff, then smiling, resumed,] has got a little scratch."

Sir Roderic rose up in a rage, "Sir," said he, "in plain English, my rascal of a Nephew has seduced an honest man's daughter, whereby he is a villain; he has plundered a foolish friend at play, whereby he is a robber; he has stood a shot in a bad cause, which shews him to be a madman; and he has shot the brother of his victim, which makes him a murderer. All your fashionable refinements are of no avail with me; and my advice, or rather my commands, are as follow:—Let him marry the girl. (The Colonel looked amazed.) Let him return the money which he won at play. (The Colonel shook his head.) Let him pay all his debts. (The Colonel almost laughed.) And let him surrender himself to take his trial. (The Colonel looked as if he was listening to an insane person.) If not, he may want money, he may be apprehended, he may be hanged afterwards, and should he escape the rope, I will cut him off with a shilling, as my estate is not entailed."

The last part of the charge made the deepest impression. The Colonel promised to convey the advice. The young Lieutenant did well;—the orders were obeyed;—and Sir Roderic opened his purse-strings at the wedding, which was attended by

THE HERMIT IN LONDON.

ORIGIN OF SIGNS OF INNS, &c.

From the Gentleman's Magazine.

THE GOOD WOMAN.

BRADY, in his "Clavis Calendaria," says, "the sign yet preserved, particularly by the oil shops, of the *good woman*, although originally meant as expressive of some female Saint, *holy* or *good woman* who had met death by the privation of her head, has been convert-

ed into a joke against the females, whose alleged loquacity is considered to be satirised by the representation: which to conform to such meaning, they now more commonly call '*The Silent Woman*.'"

The following quotations are taken from the writing-desk of an old bache-

lor, who, though he may suffer his pen
to transcribe such railing*, yet in his
heart sincerely loves dear woman.

There's no motion
That tends to vice in man, but I affirm,
It is the woman's part.

Shakspeare's Cymbeline.

She is a woman, and the ways unto her
Are like the finding of a certain path
After a deep-fall'n snow—

—O, my conscience,

The world's end and the goodness of a woman
Will come together.

Beaumont and Fletcher's Woman's Prize.

Or I'm a very dunce or womankind
Is a most unintelligible thing :
I can no sense nor no contexture find
Nor their loose parts to method bring ;
I know not what the learn'd may see,
But they're strange Hebrew things to me.

Cowley's Mistress.

He who to worth in woman overtrusting
Lets her will rule, restraint she will not brook :
And lest to herself, if evil thence ensue,
She first his weak indulgence will accuse.

Milton's Paradise Lost.

Woman, the fountain of all human frailty ;
What mighty ills have not been done by woman ?
Who was't betray'd the capitol ? a woman.
Who lost Mark Antony the world ? a woman.
Who was the cause of a long ten years war,
And laid at last old Troy in ashes ? woman !

Woman to man first as a blessing given
When innocence and love were in their prime ;
Happy a while in Paradise they lay,
But quickly woman long'd to go astray :
Some foolish new adventure needs must prove,
And the first devil she saw, she chang'd her love ;
To his temptations, lewdly she inclin'd
Her soul, and for an apple damn'd mankind.

Otway's Orphan.

For 'tis in vain to think to guess,
At women by appearances ;
That paint and patch their imperfections
Of intellectual complexions,
And daub their tempers o'er with washes
As artificial as their faces ;
Wear under visor masks their talents
And mother wits before their gallants,
Until they're hamper'd in the noose,
Too fast to dream of breaking loose,
Then all the flaws she strove to hide,
Are made unready with the bride,
That with her wedding clothes undresses
Her complaisance and gentilities.

Butler's Hudibras.

A set of phrases learnt by rote,
A passion for a scarlet coat ;
When at a play to laugh or cry,
Yet cannot tell the reason why ;
Never to hold her tongue a minute,
While all she prates has nothing in it.
Whole hours can with a coxcomb sit,
And take his nonsense all for wit.—
For conversation well endued,
She calls it witty to be rude,

* We regret that our Correspondent has confined
his quotations to the dark side of the question. ED.

And placing raillery in railing,
Will tell aloud your greatest failing—
In party furious to her power,
A bitter Whig, or Tory sour ;
Her arguments directly tend,
Against the side she would defend.—

If chance a mouse creep in her sight,
Can finely counterfeit a fright :
So sweetly screams if it come near her,
She ravishes all hearts to hear her.—

If Molly happens to be careless,
And but neglects to warm her hair-lace,
She gets a cold as sure as death,
And vows she scarce can fetch her breath !
Admires how modest woman can,
Be so robustious like a man.

Detached parts of Swift's 'Furniture of
a Woman's mind ;' and for similar pas-
sages, see his Poetical works *passim*,

In men we various ruling passions find ;
In women, two almost divide the kind ;
Those, only fix'd, they first or last obey,
The Love of Pleasure, and the love of sway.

Pleasures the sex, as children birds pursue,
Still out of reach, yet never out of view,
Sure if they catch to spoil the toy at most,
To covet flying, and regret when lost ;
At last, to follies Youth could scarce descend,
It grows their Age's prudence to pretend :
Asham'd to own they gave delight before,
Redue'd to feign it, when they give no more :
As Hags hold Sabbaths less for joy than spite,
So these their merry miserable night ;
Still round and round the ghosts of beauty glide,
And haunt the places where their honour died.

See how the world its veterans rewards !
A youth of frolics, an old age of cards ;
Fair to no purpose, artful to no end,
Young without lovers, old without a friend :
A fop their passion, but their prize a sot ;
Alive, ridiculous, and dead, forgot.

Pope's Moral Essays.

The fair, 'tis true, by Genius should be won,
As flowers unfold their beauties to the sun ;
And yet in females' scales a Fop outweighs,
And Wit must wear the willow with the bays.

Young's Satires.

Bishop Warburton used to say (and
has expressed nearly the same sentiment
in his commentary on Pope) "that
two of the rarest things in the world to
meet with, were a disinterested man,
and a woman that had common sense ;"
and in a note on Milton's

With wild thyme and the gadding vine o'ergrown,
he observes that,

The vine is here called *gadding* because being
married to the elm, like other wives, she is fond of
gadding abroad and seeking a new associate.

Women are only children of a larger growth ; they
have an entertaining tattle and sometimes wit ; but
for solid, reasoning, good sense, I never in my life
knew one that had it, or who reasoned or acted con-
sequentially for four and twenty hours together.

Lord Chesterfield's Letters.

It is certain, whatever be the cause, that female goodness seldom keeps its ground, against laughter, flattery, or fashion.
Johnson's Rambler.

Three things a wise man will not trust,
The wind, the sunshine of an April day,
And woman's plighted faith. I have beheld
The weathercock upon the steeple's point
Steady from morn to eve, and I have seen
The bees go out upon a sunny morn
Secure the sunshine would not end in showers,
But when was woman true? *Southey's Madoc.*

And shall we own such judgment? No—As soon
Seek roses in December, ice in June;
Hope constancy in wind, or corn in chaff,
Believe a woman, or an epitaph.
Lord Byron's English Bards and Scotch Reviewers.

And do I then wonder that Julia deceives me,
When surely there's nothing in nature more common?
She vows to be true, and while vowing she leaves me,
But could I expect any more from a woman?
Oh, woman! your heart is a pitiful treasure;
And Mahomet's doctrine was not too severe,
When he thought you were only materials of pleasure,
And reason and thinking were out of your sphere,
By your heart, when the fond sighing lover can win it,
He thinks that an age of anxiety's paid;
But oh! while he's blest, let him die in the minute—
If he live but a day, he'll be surely betray'd.
Moore's Poems by Thomas Little.

THE GATE.

I never saw the picture of a gate
upon a board over an ale-house;—
but a little gate itself is a common sign
at small public houses by the road side,
and on it is generally written,

This gate hangs well, and hinders none,
Refresh and pay; and travel on.

I have been told of another inscription:

Who buys good land, buys many stones.
Who buys good meat, buys many bones.
Who buys good eggs, buys many shells.
Who buys good ale, buys nothing else.

The first English drinking ballad extant is quoted at length in Warton's History of English Poetry, from "Gammer Gurton's Needle," 1551, the first regular comedy in our language.

In Ritson's Collection of English Songs, is one by Beaumont, entitled "The Ex-ale-tation of Ale," which consists of no less than 70 verses.

O ale, *ab alendo*, the liquor of life!

That I had a mouth as big as a whale!
For mine is but little, to touch the least tittle
That belongs to the praise of a pot of good ale, &c.

Pope, in imitation of Denham's well known lines on the Thames, thus wantonly satirizes a very worthy man.

Flow, Welsted, flow, like thine inspirer, *beer*;
Tho' stale, not ripe; tho' thin, yet never clear;
So sweetly mawkish, and so smoothly dull,
Heady, not strong; o'erflowing, yet not full.

A brewer being drowned in his own vat, Jekyll said, that the verdict of the Coroner's jury should be, "found floating on his watery bier."

Voltaire compared the British nation to a barrel of their own ale; the top of which is froth, the bottom dregs, the middle excellent.

PORTER

is said to have been first made by Ralph Harwood, Shoreditch; thus Gutteridge, a native of that parish, says,

Harwood, my townsman, he invented first
Porter to rival wine, and quench the thirst,
Porter, which spreads its fame half the world o'er,
Whose reputation rises more and more.
As long as porter shall preserve its fame,
Let all with gratitude our parish name.

THE PLAGUE.

HISTORICAL FACTS REFUTING THE LATE OPINIONS RESPECTING THE PLAGUE.

Sir,

To the Editor of the Monthly Magazine.

IN the present enlightened period of research, all matters in their turn become the subject of serious investigation; amongst others, the Plague, which for so many ages has been considered as contagious, has at length found many intelligent advocates for a contrary system; and the arguments in favour of the new hypothesis have been found of so important a nature, as to be thought worthy a Parliamentary inquiry.

Z ATHENEUM VOL. 6.

A Committee of the House of Commons has been appointed, for the express purpose of examining the question in all its bearings; and, notwithstanding many respectable and scientific witnesses gave a decided evidence for the new doctrine, the Committee, adhering to the long-established experience of mankind and to national safety, terminated their labours by coming to the highly important conclusion, that

this dreadful scourge of mankind has always been, and continues to be, contagious, in spite of every opinion to the contrary.

In turning over the classic pages of our celebrated historian of the "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," in the seventh volume of the octavo edition, beginning at page 418, I find the following observations on this truly serious subject. Having expatiated upon the deplorable consequences of earthquakes, and the still increasing calamities which are at such an awful moment heaped upon the unfortunate sufferers, by the vices and passions of mankind, thus released from the fear of punishment, and having probably that of Lisbon in his eye, tho' he does not particularly mention it, he thus proceeds :

'Ethiopia and Egypt have been stigmatised in every age as the original source and seminary of the plague. In a damp, hot, stagnating air, this African fever is generated from the putrefaction of animal substance, and especially from the swarms of locusts, not less destructive to mankind in their death than in their lives. The fatal disease which depopulated the earth in the time of Justinian and his successors, first appeared in the neighbourhood of Pelusium, between the Serbonian bog and the eastern channel of the Nile. From thence, having as it were a double path, it spread to the east over Syria, Persia, and the Indies, and penetrated to the west, along the coast of Africa, and over the continent of Europe. In the spring of the second year, Constantinople, during three or four months, was visited by the pestilence ; and Procopius, who observed its progress and symptoms with the eyes of a physician, has emulated the skill and diligence of Thucydides in the description of the plague of Athens. The infection was sometimes announced by the visions of a distempered fancy ; and the victim despaired as soon as he had heard the menace and felt the stroke of an invisible spectre. But the greater number, in their beds, in the streets, in their usual occupation, were surprised by a slight fever ; so slight, indeed, that nei-

ther the pulse nor the colour of the patient gave any signs of the approaching danger. The same, the next, or the succeeding day, it was declared, by the swelling of the glands, particularly those of the groin, of the armpits, and under the ear ; and, when these buboes or tumors were opened, they were found to contain a coal or black substance of the size of a lentil. If they came to a just swelling and supuration, the patient was saved by this kind and natural discharge of the morbid humour. But, if they continued hard and dry, a mortification quickly ensued, and the fifth day was commonly the term of his life. The fever was often accompanied by lethargy or delirium ; the bodies of the sick were covered with black pustules or carbuncles, the symptoms of immediate death ; and, in the constitutions too feeble to produce an eruption the vomiting of blood was followed by the mortification of the bowels. To pregnant women the plague was generally mortal ; yet, one infant was drawn alive from his dead mother, and three mothers survived the loss of their infected fœtus. Youth was the most perilous season, and the female sex was less susceptible than the male ; but every rank and profession was attacked with indiscriminate rage ; and many of those who escaped were deprived of the use of their speech, without being secure from a return of the disorder.

'The physicians of Constantinople were zealous and skilful, but their art was baffled by the various symptoms and pertinacious vehemence of the disease : the same remedies were productive of contrary effects, and the event capriciously disappointed their prognostics of death or recovery. The order of funerals and right of sepulchres were confounded ; those who were left without friends or servants lay unburied in the streets, or in their desolate houses ; and a magistrate was authorized to collect the promiscuous heaps of dead bodies, to transport them by land or water, and to inter them in deep pits beyond the precincts of the city. Their own danger, and the prospect of public distress, awakened some remorse in the minds

of the most vicious of mankind,—the confidence of health again revived their passions and habits. But philosophy must disdain the observation of Procopius, that the lives of such men were guarded by the peculiar favour of Fortune or Providence. He forgot, or perhaps he secretly recollected, that the plague had touched the person of Justinian himself; but the abstemious diet of the emperor may suggest, as in the case of Socrates, a more rational and honourable cause for his recovery. During his sickness, the public consternation was expressed in the habits of the citizens, and their idleness and despondence occasioned a general scarcity in the capital of the East.

'Contagion is the inseparable symptom of the plague, which, by mutual respiration, is transfused from the surfeited persons to the lungs and stomach of those who approach them. While philosophers believe and tremble, it is singular that the real danger should have been denied by a people most prone to vain and imaginary terrors (the French). Yet, the fellow-citizens of Procopius were satisfied, by some short and partial experience, that the infection could not be gained by the closest conversation; and this persuasion might support the assiduity of friends and physicians in the care of the sick, whom inhuman prudence would have condemned to solitude and despair. But the fatal security, like the predestination of the Turks, must have aided the progress of the contagion; and those salutary precautions, to which Europe is indebted for her safety, were unknown to the government of Justinian. No restraints were imposed on the free and frequent intercourse of the Roman provinces; from Persia to France the nations were mingled and infected by wars and emigrations, and the pestilential odour, which lurks for years in a bale of cotton, was imported, by the abuse of trade, into the most distant regions. The mode of its propagation is explained by the remark of Procopius himself,—that it always spread from the sea-coast to the inland countries: the most sequestered islands

and mountains were successively visited; the places which had escaped the fury of its first passage, were alone exposed to the contagion of the ensuing year. The winds might diffuse that subtle venom; but, unless the atmosphere be previously disposed for its reception, the plague would soon expire in the cold or temperate climates of the earth. Such was the universal corruption of the air, that the pestilence, which burst forth in the fifteenth year of Justinian, A.D. 542, was not checked or alleviated by any difference of the seasons. In time its first malignity was abated and dispersed; the disease alternately languished and revived; but it was not till the end of a calamitous period of fifty-two years that mankind recovered their health, or the air resumed its pure and salubrious quality. No facts have been preserved to sustain an account, or even a conjecture, of the numbers that perished in this extraordinary mortality. I only find that, during three months, five, and at length ten thousand people died each day at Constantinople; that many cities of the East were left vacant; and that, in several districts in Italy, the harvest and the vintage withered on the ground. The triple scourge of war, pestilence, and famine afflicted the subjects of Justinian; and his reign is disgraced by a visible decrease of the human species, which has never been repaired, in some of the fairest countries of the globe.'

In a note he adds, that it is not wholly inadmissible to believe, one hundred millions of persons fell victims to this contagion in the Roman empire.

Surely, no one who reads this account of the plague would wish to see the rash experiment tried of repealing our Quarantine Laws; but rather admit the superior policy of putting the crews of ships, suspected of infection, to the inconvenience of forty days' non-intercourse with the shore, than risk the destruction of a whole country by the introduction of so unmitigable a scourge. I know not upon what foundation exactly the arguments are built to shew the plague is not conta-

gious ; I contend, they ought at least to amount to demonstration, and even then it would be dangerous to break down all at once the bulwarks upon which our health and safety have for so many years past depended, or appeared to depend. True wisdom will ever point out the necessity of adopting the safe side of the question, by leaving nothing to chance.

The subject is of vital importance to the welfare of the community, and is well deserving of numerous decisive experiments and extensive discussion, before any departure from the established laws and regulations be suffered to take place. Even the very prejudices of mankind, in their individual concerns have a tendency to lead them to the side of safety ; as may be well exemplified by an anecdote of our tyrant, King

Henry the Eighth ; and which, though not bearing upon the present subject, I may venture to mention, as illustrative of the inconsistency of the human mind, when it comes to its last trial ; it will naturally suggest reflections with regard to the strange contrarieties of his temper and conduct. By his will, he left money for masses to be said for delivering his soul from purgatory ; and, though he destroyed all those institutions established by his ancestors and others for the benefit of their souls, and had even left the doctrine of purgatory doubtful in all the articles of faith which he promulgated during his latter years, he yet was determined, when the hour of death was approaching, to take care at least of his own future repose, and to adhere to the safer side of the question.

J. A.

From Blackwood's (Ed.) Magazine.

TRANSLATION OF A MANUSCRIPT OF A FRENCH OFFICER, KILLED AT THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO.

WHETHER the lines I now scrawl may ever fall into other hands besides my own, I know not. If not, the knowledge of my crimes and misery will go with me to the grave ; yet I should wish it otherwise, because a relation so fatal as mine might be of use to others, who, like myself, are the slaves of passion. A true and faithful relation it shall be in every particular, because I have sworn to myself to conceal nothing. Names only are altered ; not from any fear of the world's reproach falling upon myself, to whom it could do no greater injury than has already befallen me ; but because I am unwilling that others who were innocent, should come in for a share in that reproach.

I was born in a village within a few miles of Bourdeaux, of respectable, though not rich parents. My father had been in trade, and was unfortunate, and having saved as much from the wreck of his fortune as would support his family with tolerable comfort in privacy, he wisely resolved not to

risk his all upon the doubtful prospect of making it better. He accordingly retired to a small country house, with my mother, myself, and four daughters, and there devoted his life to the care and education of his children.

Having learned by experience, that the commerce of France was not in so flourishing a state as to secure wealth to every speculator, and as his circumstances were not such as could authorise his sending me into the army, he determined to breed me up to the profession of medicine, hoping that I might soon acquire a competency, and so be enabled to provide a home for my mother and sisters, in case he should die before them. Would to God he had bound me apprentice to the meanest mechanical trade, or had suffered me to follow my own inclination, and gone as a volunteer into the service. But I am digressing. With this view I was instructed in the learned languages, and at the age of seventeen was sent to Paris for the purpose of studying my profession. O that I

had died before I reached it, and thus escaped the guilt and wretchedness which were my lot. But it was otherwise ordained, and I reached the metropolis full of all those delighted sensations which every youth experiences on first entering into life. Yet I was studious and regular in my habits; for though I was naturally as much inclined to gayety and dissipation as any of my companions, I knew that my father was poor, and could with difficulty support me at the university at all. This knowledge, and the extreme love I bore to the most indulgent of parents, kept a continual restraint over my inclinations; and I beheld my class-fellows go to balls, masquerades, and plays, without joining them; not indeed with indifference, but with resignation. In this state of innocence four months glided past, during which, though I was not without many moments in which chagrin and discontent were the prevailing feelings in my breast, I never felt for any length of time what it was to be seriously unhappy. But at the end of that time a change took place in my circumstances, which to any other man would have been the cause of real and permanent happiness, and which to me was the cause of acute and permanent misery.

I was returning one night from a late lecture, through one of those dark bye streets with which our capital abounds, when the cry of murder alarmed me. I ran towards the spot from whence the noise seemed to proceed, and observed a single man struggling with three others, who had got him down and were trampling upon his body. Being armed with a heavy cudgel I immediately flew to his assistance, and with a blow stretched one of his assailants on the earth. The other two, terrified by the fall of their comrade, and believing, I suppose, that more aid was at hand, took to their heels; and whilst I was employed in lifting the wounded stranger, the third likewise made his escape.

Why should I enter so minutely into the particulars of a transaction, which only serves to throw my future deeds

into a darker shade? The man whom I had saved was the Cevalier St. Pierre, one of the most noble, most generous of human beings. He was returning from the Theatre of Feydeau, when the robbers attacked him; and having warily defended himself, he was severely hurt in the scuffle. I conducted him to his lodgings in the Place Vendome, and having promised to wait upon him next morning, I left him to the care of his servant, and took my leave.

On the morrow I did not forget my promise, and I was received with every mark of affectionate regard. St. Pierre was just three years older than myself, and was a captain in the 16th hussars. He was a man of good family and connexions, and being likewise blessed with a heart of more than human mildness, he imagined himself under obligations to me too great for him ever to repay. He accordingly declared himself my friend, and offered to assist me to the utmost of his ability in any way which I should desire. My predilection for the army still continued; I told him of it; and in a few days I was appointed a cornet in the same regiment with my friend.

Conscious, however, that I had taken too decisive a step without consulting my father, I immediately wrote to him a full account of the whole affair; not forgetting to dwell at great length upon the mighty interest of the Chevalier, and upon the glorious prospects which were now before me. The result of this letter I awaited with some anxiety; but it was favourable, and my transport was complete. All was now joy and delight with me. St. Pierre insisted upon my sharing his lodgings, and as my excellent father, together with his approval of my conduct, had sent me all the money he could raise, both by his own funds and by his credit, I was speedily equipped in such a style as not to disgrace my new friend. By him I was introduced to the gay circle of his acquaintance—I was received amongst them much to my own satisfaction; and in a few days the quiet retired

student of physic was converted into the polite and fashionable Cornet Dumain of the 16th hussars.

About a week after this change had taken place, I was conducted by my friend to the house of Madame St. Omar. It was a fete in honour of her daughter's birth-day, who had just completed her seventeenth year. The apartments were brilliantly illuminated, and crowded with beauty and fashion; but from the moment of my entering them I saw nothing save Julia St. Omar. I was introduced to her by St. Pierre himself as his preserver, and she extended her hand to me with a smile—O such a smile.—Years have elapsed, but it has never faded from my memory. I danced with her; St. Pierre was still too ill to dance; I spoke to her of fifty things, but my conversation returned always to the same subject. I watched her during the whole evening, and once or twice saw a blush upon her cheek when our eyes chanced to meet. I beheld St. Pierre pay her the most marked attention, and a throb of jealousy beat at my heart; but I repressed it, because I thought she received his attentions with coldness. I returned to my lodgings madly in love.

"You remember that lovely girl with whom you danced," said St. Pierre, as we sat together next morning at breakfast.

"Remember her!" cried I; "I shall never forget her." St. Pierre looked grave. "She is to be mine, my friend, on Monday." "Your's on Monday!" cried I, in a voice of anguish. "Yes, Dumain," replied he. "Does it grieve you to learn that your friend is to be so soon made happy with the hand of the woman he adores?" "Oh, no, no!" I replied, scarce articulately; "I am happy, very happy, to hear you are so fortunate."

I rose and left the room, for I could not dissemble to him, and walked out into the air to cool my brain and resolve upon something. To be unfaithful to my benefactor was impossible. I determined to stifle my passion in the bud, see her only once

more, and set off next day to join my regiment now on the Spanish frontier. Oh! that I had gone without seeing her.

In the evening I went to Madame St. Omar's, without communicating my intention to St. Pierre. Madame St. Omar was from home, but Julia was within. It was a balmy evening in May—she was sitting in an apartment which commanded a beautiful prospect of the garden of the Thuilleries—the casement was open, and the twilight was approaching. I besought her to sing, and accompany herself upon the harp. She did so. The song was of love, and I heard her voice tremble at that part where the poet says,

"Even in another's arms,
I'll think of thee alone."

I was leaning over her entranced. It was too much for me. The arm which rested upon her chair slid insensibly round her waist, and I told my fatal secret. Oh, God! what shall I say were my feelings when I found my love returned. At first they were of rapture alone; but the next moment the recollection of my friend and benefactor came upon me, and I shrunk from her in dismay. She looked horror-struck. "But you are another's," I cried, "and that other is my friend. Oh, Julia, let us be unhappy, but we shall never be guilty!" So saying, I snatched up my hat and hurried out of the house.

I flew to my lodgings, but my conscience struck me so, I could not face St. Pierre. Fortunately he was out, and was not to return till late next day. I sent him a hurried note, mentioning that I had received a sudden order to join; and leaving it upon his table next morning, I threw myself into a voiture, and without once stopping to rest, arrived at Bayonne.

Here I passed some weeks in great uneasiness of mind, which was not relieved either by the silly conversation of my brother officers, or the account of St. Pierre's marriage, which he in due time communicated. This last piece of intelligence, indeed, came upon

me like a death-blow ; for though I knew it must come, yet even that certainty did not lighten it. In this state I continued, without any comfort, except what I derived from the rumours now afloat, that our regiment was soon to join our brave army in driving the English out of Spain.

In about a month after I had quitted Paris, St. Pierre arrived, bringing with him an order to cross the Pyrenees. All was now bustle and preparation ; but for me, new troubles awaited me. To drown my sorrow I had plunged into dissipation, and was now so much in debt that I could not move. What to do I knew not. I could not apply to my relations, because they had not the means of extricating me from my difficulties. St. Pierre saw my distress ; for having left Julia behind him, we once more occupied the same lodgings. By inquiring among the other officers, he soon discovered the cause of at least part of my chagrin ; and this most noble of men, most generous of friends, discharged my bills, and set me at liberty to march with the regiment.

My business is not to describe scenery, nor to give a detail of the events of a campaign. With my own feelings alone am I concerned. Our march was long ; but, partly from the constant change of place, partly from the anticipations of glory I now experienced, the period which it occupied was to me like a gleam of sunshine in a stormy day. I was almost happy, that is to say, I forgot my sorrows for the time, and entered with cheerfulness into the sports and merriment of those about me. St. Pierre and I occupied the same tent. We were constant companions even on duty—for I was the cornet of his troop ; and we now loved each other as friends have seldom loved.

At length we reached the army. We found it in front of the lines of Torres Vedras, whither the English had retreated : and we confidently expected that our first assault upon these lines would drive them into the sea. We were disappointed ; for they main-

tained their position, and compelled us to retire. St. Pierre and I were together during the whole day, till towards the close of the action, when the throng of flying troops separated us. When at last we halted, I eagerly inquired for him. A soldier informed me he was killed. In the depth of affliction I sought the regiment, and what was my joy when I found myself locked in his arms. His horse had been shot under him, and his fall had given rise to the soldier's story.

In this manner nearly two years elapsed. At the close of every action St. Pierre and I sought each other, and met as those who love do meet when both have escaped impending danger. Our troops fought bravely ; but what could they do against a superior force, and an exasperated populace. We were driven from post to post ; our baggage was plundered and our wounded slain by the Guerillas ; till, finally, our generals were changed, and a retreat in form was begun. It was long and toilsome. Not a moment was given for repose—not a position was seized, though many strong positions were passed over ; and we who brought up the rear were harassed by continual skirmishes. At length we halted upon the heights of Vittoria, where we trusted that at least some time would be given for recruiting our exhausted strength. But we were deceived. The English attacked us when we dreamt not of being attacked, and our army was routed almost without resistance. The greater part of the cavalry had been already sent off to join the Emperor. Our's was almost the only regiment left, consequently upon us much of the toil of this day devolved. We did what we could to check the pursuing enemy ; but what could our exertions avail against odds so tremendous. After charging six times, we likewise fled. The enemy's horse followed. St. Pierre's troops rallied and charged, and I fell covered with wounds. St. Pierre would not leave me. He sprang from his horse, placed me before him, and holding me on, for I could not keep my seat, cut his way

with me through the middle of the enemy.

It was night before we stopped or my wounds could be dressed. I had fainted from loss of blood, and when the surgeon examined my hurts he shook his head. There were two sabre cuts on my head, and a ball through my right arm. From a state of insensibility I was quickly recovered, and put to bed; but I was given to understand that there was no chance of my recovery. Oh, that these prognostications had been realized. But let me proceed.

St. Pierre watched me with more than a brother's care; he sat by my bed-side, administered with his own hands whatever was ordered by the surgeon, and wept over me when he saw me writhing in agony. On the third day I felt so great a diminution of pain, and so overpowering a lassitude to steal over me, that I took it for granted the mortification had already commenced. Believing therefore that my last hour was approaching, I called for St. Pierre. He drew back the curtain—for he was watching beside me.

"St. Pierre," I said, in a feeble tone, "I cannot die without confessing to you my villainy and ingratitude. I love Julia—I have loved her from the moment you introduced me to her; and though I knew she was your bride, I told her of my love."

"My dear Dumain," cried the noble St. Pierre, "I knew it already. Julia, the morning after our marriage, confessed the whole transaction. Had I but known it sooner she should have been yours."

This was too much for me. I burst into tears, and, overcome by my feelings, I fainted. In dropping my head upon the pillow, the bandages gave way, and my wounds bled afresh. St. Pierre ran for the surgeon—he was not to be found; but accidentally meeting another, he brought him to my chamber. On beholding the manner in which my hurts were dressed, this surgeon lifted up his eyes in amazement; and stripping off all the ban-

dages, he re-dressed them himself, declaring that in a few days I should be able to travel. Before they elapsed I had recovered my senses—nor can I say whether the sensations I experienced, on hearing that my life was not really in danger, were agreeable, or the reverse. Now, indeed, I know well what they might have been.

I shall not dwell longer upon my convalescence. In a fortnight I was declared out of danger; but, at the same time, I was desired to return to my native place for the benefit of my health. For this purpose leave of absence was given me, and along with it I was presented with a troop vacant in the corps.

The evening before my departure, St. Pierre entered my chamber. "Dumain," he said, "let us forget the conversation which passed between us some time ago. I cannot now make you happy, neither am I happy myself; but let not any circumstance break off our friendship. In you I have the most unbounded confidence. In Julia my confidence is equally great. To convince you of this, I have desired her to pay a visit to an aunt of mine in Bourdeaux: you will therefore see her when you return thither. Tell her that I envy your wounds, as they have been the means of sending you to her."

What could I say in return for conduct so noble? I wrung his hand, but answered not a word. Oh, that he had put less trust in a villain!

I was received by my relations with the warmest affections. My battles, my wounds, my honours, my renown, were the sole subjects of conversation in the village. Julia, too, who was now with the Countess of —, sent to inquire after my health. I waited upon her next day.

When I entered the saloon, I was introduced to the countess, who soon retired, leaving us together. I trembled all over to find myself again alone with Julia. "Dumain," said she, "I have long wished for such an opportunity as this of speaking a few words to you. You have acted like a

man of honour. There is now an insuperable bar between our loves, but we shall still be friends. Though I may not regard you with any warmer feelings, be assured of my lasting esteem and respect." She held out her hand to me with a countenance little moved, except that a faint blush partly overspread it. I grasped it warmly, but immediately checked myself. "Yes, Julia," I replied, "we shall indeed be friends, and our friendship shall be refined by the recollection that, had not circumstances intervened, it might have borne a dearer title." Oh, vain delusive thought, that where love has once been, it can ever give place to friendship.

No matter. We fancied ourselves friends, and nothing more. We sought each others' society with all the eagerness of lovers; and as my connexion with St. Pierre was well known, the scandalous world spoke not out against us. Weeks passed on in this delightful state. We were still innocent, yet we were every day more and more convinced of the real state of our sentiments.

I had been several months at home, and the period of my leave was fast expiring. The day of my departure was at length fixed—I had but one other week to remain. Would that I had died before that week came!

Let me not think of what followed. The thin veil which had hitherto hung over our eyes, the thought of a separation tore from them. We again confessed a passion doubly guilty, and, Oh God! Oh God! my friend was dishonoured.

When once guilty of such a crime as I had committed, how does the mind of a man become thoroughly depraved. I now thought of St. Pierre with aversion: I even wished, that on my return to the army I might find him no more. With this was joined a terrible apprehension for the consequences of my intrigue, and I left Bourdeaux with the thoughts of a demon rather than of a man. Poor Julia was, like myself, completely

wretched. O guilt! thy pleasures are short-lived; thy tortures are eternal.

On my return to the regiment, I found St. Pierre promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, and loaded with honours. Our regiment was dismounted, and formed part of the force destined for garrisoning Bayonne, which it was every day expected would be invested. It was here I rejoined it. St. Pierre met me with open arms. He inquired after Julia with all the fondness of an affectionate husband, but I thought he looked suspicious while he spoke. Yet it might have been no more than the whispers of my own conscience, which gave him that appearance. Certain it is, however, that he was much changed. He was pale and thin; and though he still smiled beautifully when he spoke, it was languidly.

I had been above six weeks in Bayonne, when I received a letter from Julia, giving the most fatal intelligence. My fears were but too dreadfully realized. She was pregnant; I gazed upon the letter in a stupor. She conjured me to save her from infamy and death; she hinted some fearful things, but she proposed no plan. For me, my thoughts were too confused to arrange any thing like a plan. I thought of quitting my regiment, and flying with her to some foreign country. God! I even thought of assassinating St. Pierre. The former idea, however, was generally prevalent, but I had no time to realize it; for our garrison was driven within the walls, and the English army sat down before the place.

Let those who can, imagine what were now my feelings. Cut off from all communication, even by letter, with the woman whom I loved more than soul and body, and whom I had ruined. Ignorant even of her situation, and without the hope of being able to see her again, perhaps for ever; at all events, till it was too late to assist her. Half mad, I sometimes thought of deserting to the enemy; but what would they have done for me? A deserter would not be trusted with his

liberty. Yet I was forced to continue thus for upwards of a month. It was then we learned, for the first time, of the change in the government.

When the news arrived, St. Pierre came to me with a face lighted up with transport. "I shall soon be with Julia again," cried he; "and then I shall be the happiest man on earth." I turned away my face, for I dared not look at him. I attempted to speak, but the words died upon my lips. I rushed from the apartment.

I flew to the southern rampart, with the intention of escaping, if possible, through our own guards, and those of the enemy. It was evening; and just as I had reached the gate, I was met by an aid-de-camp, who told me what immediately caused an alteration in my plan. We were that night to make a sortie.

I hastened back to St. Pierre, whom I found busy in preparing for the business of the night. The order which he had received had effaced all recollection of the scene between us in the morning. The regiment was already under arms, and at midnight was to advance. What horrible ideas now rushed upon my brain. I even prayed that St. Pierre might fall.

At the appointed hour we attacked. There was no light, except what the stars emitted, till the heavens were illuminated by the flashes of our guns. The slaughter was great, because the combat was obstinate. At length we began to fall back. We were in the rear of the whole column. St. Pierre and I were together in the rear of all, mingling every now and then with the enemy. Yet neither of us was hurt, though I hoped that every bullet was destined for the heart of my friend. My wishes, however, were vain. We reached the gate. St. Pierre turned to me. "Now, Dumain," cried he, "all is over. No more chances of being separated from Julia." The name rung in my ears—a frenzy seized my brain—my pistol was in my hand—I fired—and St. Pierre fell dead at my feet.

Stupified with horror, I stood still, and the gate was shut upon me. The enemy surrounded me; they disarmed me without resistance; and I was conducted to their camp, a prisoner and a murderer. Oh what would I not have given for any weapon of destruction, that I might have at once ended my miserable existence. But they had taken mine away, and watched me so closely, that I could not lay my hand upon any other. My thoughts dwelt upon no other object but my murdered friend, till at last my intellect gave way, and I became a maniac.

How long I continued in this state, I cannot tell; but when I came to myself, I found myself in my father's house. There were several letters for me from Julia, which alone prevented me from putting my original intention of suicide into force. She was in retirement not far from Paris, where her situation could be perfectly concealed; and as her husband's death was known, her seclusion was not wondered at. She had heard of my illness, and only lived till she should know my fate, when, be it what it would, she was resolved to share it. If I lived, she would live for me; if I died, she would follow me to the grave, and sleep beside me there.

"Beloved of my soul," I exclaimed, when I had finished the perusal, "I shall live, hateful as life is, for thy sake. Murderer, villain, as I am, with thee I may yet be—oh no, not happy; but I may live."

Being now determined to preserve myself for the sake of her who was so soon to make me a father, I grew rapidly better, and was soon able to set off for her retreat. I found her within two months of being a mother. She knew not the circumstances of her husband's death; nay, she heard that I was taken in striving to defend him. "My own, my generous, my gallant Dumain," she said, "would have preserved the life even of his rival." Oh there were ten thousand scorpions in those words.

Time passed, and the great Napo-

leon again entered France. Devoted to the service of this master of war, I determined instantly to join his standard: but Julia besought me not to do so till we were united. I agreed to this, and lived in quietness whilst the army was collecting on the frontiers of Flanders. Did I say quietness: O no, the ghost of my murdered friend for ever haunted my imagination, sleeping and waking; nor did I ever know a moment's ease, except when I was listening to the harmony of Julia's conversation.

It was now within a very short time of the period of her confinement, when one morning we walked out together into a green field, adjoining the house where she lived. There had been cattle in that field all along, through the middle of which we were accustomed to walk without apprehension. But, unknown to us, a savage bull had lately been put in. When we were about the middle of the field it came towards us, growling, and pawing the earth. Julia was alarmed; nor did I feel very comfortable, as I had not even a stick with which to defend her. At last after tearing up the grass with its hoofs, and lashing its sides with its tail, it ran at us. I seized Julia's arm, and placed her behind a tree, entreating her, in a hurried manner, to keep that between her and the bull. I myself ran to meet him, and threw my bat in his face. It had the effect of turning him; but when I came back to Julia, I found she had fainted. I bore her to the house, but the fright, and the injury she had received, together brought on a

miscarriage: and before medical assistance could be procured she was a corpse. The child was still-born, and I was left like a blasted and branchless oak upon a common.

I saw in it the hand of an avenging God:—the prize for which I had waded through blood, through the blood of the best of friends and benefactors, was snatched from me, just as I had fancied it within my reach. I gazed upon her lifeless body, still beautiful even in death, with all the calmness of a fixed despair. I took my hat, and quitted the house.

Mounting my best horse, I made all haste to the frontier, and arrived this morning in the camp. To-morrow is fixed upon for the day which shall determine the fate of France, and to-morrow shall my eternal fate be fixed. It is now midnight; the night is tempestuous.

Here I broke off, for the ghost of St. Pierre at that moment appeared to me. He has told me that I shall fall to-morrow; but why did he: I had already so determined it. My blood runs cold! my hair stands on end! O can I be forgiven! No, no; the murderer, the adulterer, has nothing to look for, except—

Here the manuscript abruptly ends. All that can be said in conclusion is, that the body of the unfortunate writer, covered with gashes, was recognised by one of his old companions next morning. He has gone to his last account; but he has done well in leaving this recital as a warning to others.

BANKRUPTS.

From the London Monthly Magazine, 1819.

Sir,
NOTHING can exhibit a greater want of accurate discrimination, or a more unhappy disregard of public feeling, than the conduct of the Legislature in neglecting to establish the very simple regulations which reason and experience call for in regard to insolvent debtors.

The truth is, that the interference of

the Law between creditors and insolvent debtors, takes place at the wrong time. It sanctions the mischief, aggravates it, and then tenders relief; it inflicts the wound, and then attempts to administer a cure: it causes all the diseases which belong to the system, and then evinces an anxiety to discover effective remedies! When the lawyers

and his creditors have utterly ruined a man ; when he is in gaol ; and when all his property has been wasted ; then, and not till then, the legislature tenders its relief. But the victim has been destroyed ; and it might as well be attempted to raise the dead to life, as to attempt, at that period, to render any service to an unfortunate debtor, or procure any restitution to his injured creditors. Yet our legislators wonder that the dividends on insolvent estates do not exceed a penny in the pound ! And they cannot perceive that men do not go to gaol till they are without either property or friends !

If it be not waste of words to argue with such logicians, I would tell them, that all *good* laws are *liberal* laws ; and that all *illiberal* laws, are either defeated by the *liberal* feelings of society, or aggravate the mischiefs which they foolishly profess to cure.

At the present time, the law alone is the radical cause of all the miseries of debtors, and of nearly all the losses of creditors.

Place debtors on a liberal footing, and enable a man who finds his affairs going wrong, to meet his creditors with a prospect of relief, and with a probable chance of getting thro' his difficulties : and then (instead of putting off the evil day, and fighting with his creditors inch by inch till all his property is wasted, till he is in gaol, utterly ruined, and his prospects blasted,) he will, on suffering any heavy loss, or on meeting with any disappointment which diminishes his power of payment, convene his creditors, lay before them the state of his affairs, ask for time, give security, assign his effects in trust, or enter into some compromise, which may lead to the payment of his creditors either in full, or in considerable part ; while, at the same time, he is thereby enabled to maintain his own respectability in society.

On the other hand, let the law remain as it does, that is, let it be in the power of any two or three avaricious, or malicious, or indecisive creditors, to refuse, or hesitate to be a party to, any proposed arrangement which satisfies all the other creditors ; and let it remain in the power of this minority, to insist on making

their own terms (a concession which the other creditors cannot, and will not, grant) ; and then, no man will expose his distresses, anticipate a sentence of death on himself, or take misfortune by the forelock, but will defer the evil hour by every means in his power, and will seek to avert his pending ruin by all those means which do but render it more certain, and at the same time involve in one common ruin many of his confiding creditors.

The law may as insolently as foolishly propose relief when relief is useless ; that is, when the man is in gaol, and after he has been there a certain time ; but it would be difficult, in the history of legislation, to produce an instance of more deliberate cruelty, absurdity, and folly. I propose, therefore, in the name of common sense, truth, and justice, that a law shall be passed in terms and effect like the following :

"Whereas many statutes have been passed which have attempted to relieve insolvent debtors when in confinement, and it has been found by experience that no debtor is confined till all, or the greater part of his property, has been wasted, so that in some thousand cases the creditors have not received one penny in the pound ; it is hereby enacted, for the purpose of encouraging embarrassed, or insolvent persons, to make known to their creditors while they have property left, that it shall be competent for three-fifths in number in amount of the bonâ fide creditors, to agree to such terms, compromise or arrangement, as may be formally submitted to them, and as they shall consider it to be for the benefit of the debtor and creditors ; and that the register of such agreement, signed by such creditors, and certified by an attorney-at-law, in the insolvent debtors' court at Westminster, shall be sufficient answer in law to all suits which have been or may be commenced against the debtor for any debts or liabilities incurred previous to such arrangement.

It being provided in every such case, that a meeting shall be duly convened by an attorney-at-law, of every known creditor for above five pounds, and of every person to whom a note of hand or acceptance has been granted, by notices

sent three days before such meeting to the usual place of address of the creditor ; that at such meeting, a detailed statement of the debtor's liabilities and assets shall be submitted, and his proposition made ; when another meeting shall be appointed within seven days, and the statement and proposition in the meantime shall be printed, or copied, and sent to every creditor, within three days of the proposed second meeting, when the statement and proposal shall be further considered ; and, if accepted by a majority of those present, two trustees, if necessary, shall be chosen, and such other arrangements made, as to a majority shall seem meet, preparatory to the signatures, within ten days, of others constituting at least three-fifths of the whole in number and amount.

Provided also, that for every fifty miles which a creditor resides from the residence of the debtor, an additional day's notice shall be given, and the assent of such creditors, by letter sent by post, shall be binding and sufficient ; and that no commission of bankruptcy or judgment against the person or goods of the debtor or debtors shall be carried into effect, pending any first attempt to effect such arrangement or compromise, on the same being notified by the attorney.

And, for the purpose of guarding against frauds and impositions it is further provided, that all persons who shall falsely represent themselves as *boná-fide* creditors, for the purpose of voting at any meeting, or signing any compromise or arrangement, and who shall not appear to have had any probable ground for considering themselves as real creditors, he, she, or they, shall, on conviction, be transported for the term of fourteen years : and any debtor proved to connive in such fraudulent attempt, shall be deprived of the benefit of this Act, and suffer seven years' transportation.

It is further enacted, that in cases in which three-fifths of the creditors do not assent to the propositions made to them by the debtor or his attorney, in manner aforesaid, the said debtor is subject to the laws against insolvent debtors and bankrupts, as they are at present in force.

And, to guard against unnecessary expences and exactions attending the proposed arrangements, it is enacted, that no attorney, for calling and attending a meeting, or certifying the agreement, shall be entitled to more than five pounds on each ; no accountant, for stating the accounts, to more than five pounds ; nor any printer, to more than forty shillings, for printing the statement as aforesaid ; and the putting of notices, duly addressed, in the two-penny or general post-offices, in the presence of one witness, shall be considered as evidence of the delivery of the notices required by this Act."

Such a law would place the industrious traders of Britain in a comparative heaven, compared with the condition in which they have been placed by the existing laws, under the snares, traps, and villanies, to which they have given rise. The private interests of debtors and creditors would thus be within their own keeping and controul, and a man, in going into trade, would not be placing himself on a magazine of gun-powder, which, by some unforeseen accident, against which no human foresight could guard, might, in an instant overwhelm and destroy him.

Three-fifths of a body of *boná-fide* creditors, would not be likely to conspire with the debtor to defraud the other two-fifths ; and, if they proved not to be *boná-fide* creditors, or were convicted of such conspiracy, their punishment would, and ought to be exemplary and terrible.

A LIVERYMAN OF LONDON.

CORPORAL PUNISHMENTS IN SCHOOLS.

From the Monthly Magazine.

MANY of your correspondents have reprobated the system of corporal punishments in schools, but with little practical effect ; for the system continued necessary, till some efficacious plan could be contrived ; and, like all other

bad systems, it has been continued till a better should present itself, which promised results equally certain and determinate.

No School-masters, even those of the great public schools, where they consider flogging as a healthful exercise, will continue to defend the system, if it can be shewn that they have it in their power to adopt another, which carries with it a prospect of success; but, in the absence of all substitutes, there has been no alternative but to continue the whipping and caning systems, however repugnant to the feelings of masters and parents, and however ignominious to pupils, and ruinous of their pride and emulation.

This serves, then, to apprise your benevolent correspondents, and all who feel interested on the subject, that I have contrived a *School-master's* and also a *Governess's REGISTER* of the good and bad conduct of their pupils; which, it is agreed by all who have seen them, will, in every school where they are introduced, be the means of substituting high feelings of emulation, in place of the degrading terrors of the birch and the cane. As they are sold at a low price, and are therefore easy of access to all who are interested, I shall not fill your columns with further observations, which may wear the appearance of vanity, but submit the plan, with due deference, to public animadversion.

July 5, 1819.

D. BLAIR.

THE CABINET.

From the London Monthly Magazines.

POPE.

I AM aware that some soft-headed persons, of little learning, and corrupt taste, affect to display superior judgment, by expressing their doubts as to the justice of Pope's claim to the title of Poet; but the question has been long since decided by Doctor Johnson's luminous essay on this subject, wherein it is maintained that Pope possessed more *rare and great qualifications* than belong to most of our esteemed Poets: from the decision of Johnson no succeeding critic of acknowledged taste has dared to dissent. If the title of Poet was to be confined to those exclusively who *excel* Pope, we should be forced to degrade many illustrious names of ancient and modern times. The world has not yet produced more than twelve poets of the highest order, amongst whom England glories in Milton and Shakspeare.

Pope cannot be deemed worthy of a place even amongst those of the second order, where Dryden, Gray, and Byron stand "proudly eminent:" but assuredly he merits a high station amongst third-rate poets; and his works will be read with delight by persons of pure and cultivated taste, long after black oblivion shall have extinguished

the fame of many *extraordinary* bards of the present day, who are now ranked amongst "the wonderful of the earth" by the stupid and silly admirers of their heterogeneous compositions.

PAINTING, SCULPTURE, &c.

Painting was at no contemptible height in South America when it was subdued by the Spaniards, since Montezuma shewed to Cortez a complete representation, in colours, of the first landing of those fatal visitors, of their arms, their horses, and of those fierce dogs, whose presence conveyed more terror to the Indians than even that of their masters.

Simon Memmi, who flourished at Sienna in the beginning of the fourteenth century, was the first painter who, by way of explanation, put scrolls into the mouths of his figures; a practice which became afterwards not uncommon.* A piece of his is now existing, wherein the devil, almost expiring from the severe pursuit of a saint, ex-

* It must not be omitted, that Boccacio imputes the rise of this ridiculous and tasteless fashion to the waggish advice given by Bufalmaceo, a noted buffoon, to one Le Bruno, a simple brother of the profession, who asked his counsel how he should make the expression of his figures understood by the spectators.

claims, "Ohime! Non posso piu!"† A portrait of the same infernal personage proved fatal to Spinello Aretino, an artist of Arezzo, in the same age. He had drawn the prince of the air under a form so exquisitely hideous, that he never could erase the idea from his mind. One night a dream represented to his frightened imagination that awful spirit, under the same horrid appearance, standing before him in a menacing attitude, and reproaching him for drawing so very homely a likeness. Spinello awoke in an agony of dread; he had barely senses left to tell the tale, before his reason gave way, and for the short time he survived, a fearful insanity never left him.

Not much later lived Paulo Mazzochi, surnamed Uccello. Whatever his talents were as a painter, he was surely no accurate natural philosopher; for in a piece representing the four elements, wherein fishes marked the sea, moles the earth, and a salamander the fire, he wished to have pointed out the air by a *cameleon*; but not knowing how to draw that scarce animal, he contented himself, from a similitude of sounds, to introduce a *camel*, who, extending his long neck, snuffs up the breezes around him.

"Qui ne seroit indigne," says a French critic, "de voir (en Sannazar,) Junon, aux couches de la Vierge? Un evangeliste, (en Arioste,) s'interessier au destin de Roland? Et qui ne riroit de voir Vulcain presenter des armes à St. Louis, (en le Pere Le Moine,) pour le succes de Croisades?"*

Had M. Bardon, who wrote this stricture, attended to the works of old, nay modern painters, he might have found much greater absurdities than those which he complains of among poets.

He might have found in one piece, Joseph, the husband of the Blessed Virgin, employing his art, as a carpenter, in forming a *Confessional*.

A late Neapolitan artist has represented the Holy Family, during their

Egyptian migration, passing the Nile in a barge, as richly ornamented as that of Cleopatra.

Lanfranc has thrown churchmen in their robes at the feet of our Saviour, when an infant; and Paul Veronese is said to have introduced several Benedictines among the guests at the feast of Cana.†

Tintoret arms the Hebrews, while picking manna in the desert, with modern fire-arms; and to complete the climax, a painter has allowed the good thief a confessor with a *crucifix* in his hand!

The discovery, which the world owes as is generally believed, to Van-Eyck, of painting with oil-colours, soon led to a most cruel murder. Dominico Beccafumi had been taught this great secret by Antonio of Messina, who had gained it, not very fairly, from Van-Eyck. Beccafumi imparted it to Andrea del Castano, who, eager to be the sole possessor of such a treasure, assassinated his friend and benefactor. The unsuspecting Beccafumi, wounded to death, was carried to his false comrade's apartments, and actually breathed his last in the arms of his murderer. Andrea, now fearless of a rival in his art, flourished without suspicion, and lived long, loaded with riches and honours. On his death-bed, however, the horrors of guilt overtook him, he made a public confession of his crimes, and died detested and execrated by his fellow-citizens.

WOMEN.

Bonna, an Amazon of the fifteenth century, has less general renown than her shining qualities seem to have merited. Brunoro, a warrior of Parma, saw her in the lowest state of rusticity. Struck with an indescribable expression in her countenance, he attached her to himself, and took her every where with him, dressed in the habit of a man. She soon became an excellent politician, and gained such an ascendancy over the sagacious nobles of Venice, that they appointed her protector, Brunoro, General of their troops, with a large salary. Thinking herself bound to share with

† "Oh! Oh! It is all over with me!"

* "How ridiculous, to see *Juno* assisting at the nativity of our Lord, an evangelist anxious about Count Orlando, and Vulcan giving to St. Louis a suit of armour for his crusade!"

† C. Algarotti.

her husband (for such he was now become) the dangers to which she had introduced him, she fought by his side at the head of his troops, stormed the strongest fortresses, and seconded him with vigour and success, in the defence of Negropont, against the Mahometans. She died in 1446, leaving behind her an almost unequalled reputation for address and bravery.

A celebrated female saint (Theresa) used to describe the Devil as, "An unhappy being, who never could know what it was to love."

The Germans, according to Tacitus, believed that there was something divine in young women. "*Inese quinetiam sanctum aliquid, et providum, putant.*"

After reading this elegant compliment paid by pagans and barbarians to the fair-sex, what shall we say to a Council of enlightened Prelates, held at Macon, in France, who had very hot disputes concerning the pretensions of women to be human creatures! Happily, for the honour of common sense, the claim of the ladies was allowed.

From the creation to the present day, *women* have made *men* what they please. If however, any particular description of persons have been, more than others, their own, we must name soldiers, including the heroes of ancient story, Sampson, David, and Solomon. Marc Anthony and Belisarius, with hundreds more, afford proof enough of this position. In later times, John Banier, one of the best generals Europe ever knew, and an *eleve* of the great Gustavus Adolphus, gained his glory by *one* woman, and lost it by *another*. While the wife whom he brought from Sweden lived, he was successful in every undertaking. She accompanied him every where, regulated all his enterprises, and pointed out the path to glory. She died, and his despair at first prompted him to follow her. At her funeral, however, the view of a lovely young German Princess, checked his grief, and made him love again. Tho' late in life, he performed

all those pranks which youth alone can render supportable. He ran extreme hazards to catch a glance of his mistress; he consumed whole nights in drinking bumpers to her health; and, when he obtained her hand, he made such extravagantly noisy rejoicings, that all the country round thought a bloody contest was deciding in the field. This second race of love was, however, very short. He died in six weeks, having first egregiously tarnished his fame as a General, by a total neglect of his military duty.

We excuse, in a late great writer, his narrow party spirit, his ungentleman-like behaviour to those who sought his acquaintance,* and his ingratitude to his hospitable entertainers in the North,† in consideration of those early distresses which prevented his keeping that kind of company which might have softened his rugged demeanor into politeness. But when we read the following deliberate abuse of the fair sex, and reflect, that, at the time the critic was penning this gross and untrue assertion, he was in the daily habit of receiving the most delicate and unremitted attentions from an accomplished woman, who was no otherwise attached to him, than by the ties of friendship, and by pity for his sickly frame, who is it that could restrain himself from a wish to toss the unmanly author in a blanket, although Rasselas peeped out of one of his pockets, and the Rambler from another?

In comparing the *Lutrin* with the *Rape of the Lock*, he says, "the freaks, and humours, and spleen, and vanity of women, as they embroil families in discord, and fill houses with disquiet; do more to obstruct the happiness of life in a year, than the ambition of the clergy in many centuries." Johnson's *Lives of Poets*, Vol IV. p. 189.

CHILD STEALING.

May 28, 1819, Charles Rennet was put to the bar, on the charge of stealing the child of Mr. Horsley, of Canonbury-lane, Islington. The indictment having been read, the case, was opened,

* Mrs. Piozzi's *Anecdotes*, *passim*.

† *Tour to Scotland*, *passim*.

to the Jury by Counsel, who then called Mr. Horsley, and Ann Holbrook, the servant, to prove the well-known facts of the case, from the time of the girl's leaving her master's house with the two children, to the apprehension of the prisoner and recovery of the boy, in the Duchy of Oldenburgh. The prisoner being called on for his defence, read a long written statement, to shew that he had experienced many wrongs and injuries from the family of Mr. Horsley. He also adverted to promises of mercy by the prosecutor, and to the fact of the child being found in good health, in proof of the care he had taken

of him, and in extenuation of the crime. — Judge Bailey summed up briefly ; and the Jury, after turning round for a moment, pronounced the verdict of *Guilty*. — The Learned Judge, in a short, but most impressive address, then pointed out to the prisoner the great enormity of his offence, which, he observed, might have led to the derangement or death of the child's parents ; and concluded by informing him that he would, at the end of the Sessions, be sentenced to seven years' transportation, the severest punishment the law imposed on his offence. — Mrs. Horsley is Rennet's first cousin.

THE CARBONARI.

A NEW ILLUMINATI OR JACOBIN SOCIETY IN ITALY.

From the Literary Gazette, September 1819.

THE following accounts, partly extracted from Foreign Journals, will afford our readers a tolerable idea of the Carbonari and the Calderari, who now cover Italy, and excite the attention of its governments. It seems that the revolutionary principle is now pretty universal, for we have Reformers at home. Jacobins in France, Liberales in Spain, Unions of Virtue in Germany, and, lastly, Carbonari in Italy. It is curious to consider this result of the political agitation into which the French revolution, and its consequent wars, plunged Europe ; and we think it an interesting moment to present the Italian feature of the scene to our readers.

These societies are at once political and religious : their principles are founded on the purest maxims of the Gospel ; their members promise obedience to the law, and respect to those who worthily administer justice ; they vow eternal hatred to tyranny, and this hatred is the greater because they consider our Saviour as the most illustrious victim of despotism.

The symbolical words are taken from the coal (or charcoal) trade. The society is called *La Carbonaria*, and *Barrache* (market) is the name given to their meetings.

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This society is composed of persons of all parties, and of all classes of people ; the noble and the peasant, the soldier and the priest, the mariner and the citizen, the judge and the lazzaroni, are there united together.

The Carbonari are distinguished by their degrees. The object of the institution is to purge the *Appenines* of the *rapacious wolves* which infest them ; the wolves signify the oppressors of the people, and all the agents of the government who are guilty of arbitrary acts.

The spirit of liberty and of evangelical equality is observed in the sittings of the Barrache ; the purest morality is inculcated in them ; and it would be easy to name judges, intendants, commissaries or syndics, who, only since their initiation, have given examples of justice, courage, and beneficence ! Abruzzo and Calabria have been witnesses of the most astonishing conversions ; the banditti who infested the mountains have quitted the musket for the spade ; so greatly had they been edified by the *sacred word* !

It was in 1812 that some emissaries of Queen Caroline of Austria founded this association, with the secret intention of destroying the government of Joachim. Tired of the domination of the English in Sicily, Caroline with-

drew, and carried to Constantinople her regret, which was then useless. The Carbonari were deprived of their support; enlightened men, fearing fresh opposition from these sectaries, some of whom had figured in the troubles of 1799, (when the army of the French Republic under Championnet took possession of Naples,) placed themselves at the head of the *Carbonari* to direct them; nine of them were appointed *Capi di Barrache* (directors of markets). Thus the *Carbonari* counted among its members partisans of the Bourbons, and partisans of the republic, theocrats and constitutionalists. This heterogeneous composition was the principal cause of the divisions which afterwards broke out.

After the battle of Leipsic, Italy desired a deliverer. Murat did not understand its wishes, and treated the new sect with severity. The chiefs, not feeling themselves strong enough to direct the constantly increasing number of the initiated, conceived and executed immediately a reform (or reduction) of the society. The members who were retained still kept the name of *Carbonari*; the members who were discharged received the name of *Calderari* (braziers).

After the death of Murat, Ferdinand having given the ministry of the police to the Prince of Canosa, who had followed him in his exile, the latter thought he ought to check the *Carbonari*, whom he supposed to be enemies to the king because they had once been protected by Joachim.* For this purpose he instituted a new society of which he became the head; he delivered licences to bear arms to the lowest class of the people; he composed a list of persons who had presided in the Saturnalia of 1799, and made them members of this society, to which he gave the name of *Calderari del Contropeso*; all the old *Calderari* were placed in it; he made them swear the most absolute obedience to his orders, and the destruction of the *Carbonari* and the free-masons: he distributed among them 20,000 muskets, and great blows were going to be struck, when the king hav-

ing limited the powers of the ministry of police, deprived the minister of his office, and exiled him. It was high time: for Canosa would soon have been more king than Ferdinand.

Mean time the *Carbonari*, alarmed at the persecution preparing against them, had drawn their bond of union more close, and reserved the oath to defend themselves to the last moment. Never was an oath more respected.

Since then, the *Calderari* have remained stationary, their number has even diminished; whereas the *Carbonari*, after having introduced into their society new ameliorations, have increased infinitely. There are now above 300,000 in the kingdom of Naples and Sicily, especially in the Calabrias and the Abruzzos. They have rapidly spread over all Italy; and some are to be found in France, Spain, and Germany.

The King of Naples, and the other Sovereigns of Italy, have taken the most rigorous measures against the members of all secret societies, and principally against the *Carbonari*: they have been branded with the names of *brigands* and incendiaries; they have been thrown in a mass, into dungeons, and their property has been confiscated; but the axe, and the fire, (says one of our authorities, and evidently a member of the *Carbonaria*,) cannot reach the thoughts. Independence has been promised to the Italians, and they have since been told they are not worthy of it. The Emperor of Austria has endeavoured to render himself popular to his new subjects; but time alone can prove whether he has succeeded.

A writer in the *Bibliothèque Historique*, in an article "On the Moral and Political Situation of Italy," gives information respecting the *Carbonari*, which fully confirms what is stated above. The author, who seems well acquainted with Italy, adds that these *Carbonari* insinuate themselves into the departments of the administration, even into that of the police, which is charged to watch over them. He compares them to the Christians of the first centuries,* who said to their executioners,

* This seems partly to contradict what was said above, that Murat treated the new sect with severity.—Ed.

* In this respect he might also compare them with the Jesuits.—Ed.

"You seek to destroy us, and we people your cities and your fields; we command your armies, and we sit in your councils." Our observer even mentions instances of public calamities perfidiously brought on, or not prevented by powerful men belonging to this society, in order, say they, that the idea of the evils suffered by the people may be blended in their minds with the idea of those who govern them. This is a truly characteristic specimen of Italian perfidy. The following are some passages relative to Genoa, now under the dominion of the King of Sardinia.

"In no city in Italy do the Carbonari muster in greater numbers;—or rather we should say, the whole population is initiated into their secrets. The hatred of a foreign domination is a sentiment common to all; the high and the low, the patrician and the citizen, all partake in it. There is in the character and the manners of the inhabitants of Genoa, a republican austerity which I did not expect to meet with in the effeminate regions of Italy.

"It is by this proud attitude, that the people of Genoa make themselves respected by the masters whom the Congress of Vienna has given them. By showing themselves intractable to the yoke, her citizens hinder it from being made more heavy. Fifteen thousand Piedmontese soldiers are always in garrison in this city. The court of Turin would wish to render its government popular; and in order to attain this object, whenever altercations arise between the garrison and the inhabitants, it always decides in favour of the latter.

"On the coast of the other Sea, which bathes the shores of Italy, Venice does herself honour under her misfortune, by the dignity with which she supports it. Venice is also one of the cities where the Carbonari are the most numerous.

"This society has not excited the solicitude of the Italian governments only; those of other countries also feel interested in it. The French government looks upon the Carbonari with anxious attention; its ambassadors, its charges d'affaires, and its councils, have orders to watch their proceedings. A power much more remote has shown a desire to enter into communication with them.

"It is impossible that in Italy religious sentiments should remain wholly foreign to an institution like that of the Carbonari. Elsewhere, incredulity has sometimes associated with the love of liberty and hatred of oppression. The Carbonari, on the contrary, shew a sincere faith in the religion of Christ; but such as it is found in the Gospel, disengaged from all the foreign elements which theologians have introduced in the course of eighteen centuries. They were therefore both political and religious reformers. Among them is a great number of members of the inferior clergy. This will not seem surprising to those who know the wretched condition of the priests who have not attained the honour of the episcopacy, or at least of the prelacy; they live about the members of the superior clergy, in a state not much above that of domestic servants. The Carbonari have among their members also some bishops and prelates, but in small numbers. In general they recruit among all ranks of society, the people as well as the nobility. Here these two orders are not divided, as in the rest of Europe, by opposite interests. The nobility, formerly invested with great political prerogatives, retain a deep resentment towards those who have successively deprived them of them. In proportion as their ancient situation was brilliant, do they feel humiliated by their present condition. It is among this class that we find the most zealous Carbonari."

VARIETIES.

From the London Monthly Magazines, September 1819.

FRENCH TRIBUTE TO ENGLISH SCIENCE.

IN the public Sitting of the four Academies of the Royal Institute of France, Mr. Charles Dupin delivered a discourse, the

subject of which was the influence of the Sciences upon the humanity of nations. In showing how far the Sciences had not only softened the manners of mankind, but also the otherwise inexorable laws of war, Mr. Dupin quoted instances with re-

spect to England and France, which claim the admiration of all the friends of civilization.

The following are the examples alluded to ;—

“For three centuries we have witnessed the Learned Societies of all polished nations united in one fraternal bond ; not only the Learned of a single empire, but the most celebrated philosophers of all nations. From every quarter an appeal has been made to every talent, and prizes offered for the research of great truths, or their application to the useful purposes of mankind.

“Crowns of merit have been awarded by the Amphictyons of Science to the superior talent of all, without the invidious distinction of *native* and *foreigner*.

“Nor has war restrained the limits of this peaceful concourse. The Society where Newton once presided, has founded a prize for the greatest discovery relative to the laws of light and heat. The theory of Malus, respecting the polarization of light, merited the prize. The judges were English, the author a Frenchman : the war was at its height, and the two countries were exasperated by victory and defeat, by the songs of a Tyrtæus and the harangues of orators, by fallacious pamphlets, and the hirelings of a policy without shame or remorse.

“But Justice held the balance with one hand, and the prism of Newton with the other ;—admitting of no delusion, she gives her reward in silence, uninfluenced by passion.

“England presents her with no work equal to that of the learned Malus, and Justice places the crown on the brow of an enemy scarred with wounds, the honourable marks of battle waged between the two nations under the walls of Cairo and Alexandria.

“Science is not only just—impassable only when equity requires it ; she in every other case succours mankind with her benevolent aid.

“During thirty years of war and bloodshed—Civilization, the daughter of Science, has maintained her rights, and often applied them to the noblest purposes.

“Thus the Institute of France and the Royal Society of London have rivalled each other in generous philanthropy. At their intercession, captives have been liberated, whose learning might be useful to mankind ; and, to their praise be it spoken, the Governments on both sides the sea have always yielded with zeal to the solicitations of those scientific Institutions who in gratitude have paid the ransom of the liberated by their presents.

“The Academy of Sciences, by awarding to the celebrated Davy, about the same period, the prize for his Galvanic researches, showed itself equally impartial, and superior to the prejudices of popular hatred.”

CARRIER PIGEONS.

A letter from Brussels, dated July 17, says, —“Thirty-two pigeons, with the word *Antwerp*, marked on their wings, have been sent to London, where they were let loose on the 11th of this month, at seven o'clock in the morning, after having their wings counter-

marked *London*. The same day, towards noon, one of these faithful animals arrived at home, and obtained the first prize ; a quarter of an hour later, a second arrived, and obtained the next prize. The following day, twelve others arrived, making fourteen in all.

EXPLOSION OF A COAL-MINE.

An explosion took place, Aug. 1819, in a coal-mine, at Gateshead, near Newcastle-on-Tyne, by which nearly 40 persons have lost their lives ! Amongst the poor unfortunates were three boys from Whitehaven, who had been taken there by their mother and obtained work, but were soon after dismissed : subsequently their parent applied to those in management and again obtained employment for her children, just in time to share the melancholy fate that has befallen them and their fellow-sufferers. The same pit exploded about four years ago, when considerable damage was done.

SURPRISING FEAT.

A man has ascended the spire of Salisbury Cathedral, and sat astride the cross, a distance of 400 feet from the ground ; where he sang a song, and shouted, ‘Astley for ever,’ so audibly that he was distinctly heard by the spectators in different parts of the city.

EXTRAORDINARY PRODUCTION OF THE EARTH THE PRESENT SEASON.

By the sudden and timely change of the weather about the middle of July, Europe has secured the most productive harvest ever known. At the very moment when the Wheat (being much thrown down by the great burden upon the land, and the preceding heavy rains), was beginning to mildew—at this very important period, the weather became suddenly clear and dry, and matured the crops of all kinds, which had become truly hazardous in consequence of their unprecedented great bulk. The continuance of that clear, dry, and warm weather throughout the whole of the last month, has enabled the farmer to harvest this most extraordinary productive crop in the very best manner. This wonderful season will form an epoch in the historical record of European agricultural reports ; it will be handed down to the remotest period, as one where the timely coincidence of favourable seasons has multiplied and matured the fruits of the earth, through a greater variety of climate and extent of surface than can be recollected or found recorded in any preceding year. This great produce is not confined to one species of crop, to one district, or one nation, but the luxuriance of produce of not only corn and pulse, but of all the fruit-bearing trees throughout the whole districts from Petersburg to Paris, and from Paris to London.

The Wheats are equally abundant, and of the best quality.

Barley by far the most productive crop ever known, of good quality.

Beans, Peas, and all the leguminous species, the same.

Turnips the same ; Hops the same.

The weather has continued favourable for ripening the crops which gladden the face of

the country; and in some places the corn has already been cut down; in others, all is in preparation for the commencing of the harvest. Under these circumstances, the first thing to be considered by the farmer, is the state of maturity in which his corn ought to be, when he begins to reap.

Experienced husbandmen think that Wheat should be cut down some days before it is fully or dead ripe. As the grain hardens well in the sheaf, there is nothing lost in measure by this management, and the sample is often better. Barley ought likewise to be cut before it is too ripe, otherwise the straw becomes brittle, which occasions much loss by the heads breaking off; and though oats be a hardy grain, yet the more early varieties, being liable to damage from high winds, or from exposure to much wet, ought to be cut as soon as they are nearly ripe, in order to lessen the risks to which they are exposed.

The following is a good rule for all sorts of grain, viz.: That the cutting of grain should be commenced whenever the straw immediately below the ear, is so dry, that on twisting it no juice can be expressed; for then the grain cannot improve, as the circulation of the juices to the ear is stopped. It matters not that the stalk below is green. Every hour that the grain stands uncut after passing this stage, is attended with loss.

There are improved methods of reaping in which the knife-edged hook must be used. One of these is called bagging; it is principally confined to the counties of Middlesex and Surry, where it has been adopted with a view of securing an increased quantity of straw.

The vineyards are so richly laden with fruit of the finest quality, that it is asserted in France, that wine will be at five sous the bottle.

Apples throughout the cyder counties in England, are so large a crop, that the trees which are not properly propped, are breaking down in all directions. In Kent, some trees are split right down through their butts; one half of the tree lying upon the ground maturing its fruit. A second crop of Hay of great bulk is well secured.

Lately the bellman went round in Birmingham, saying that 2000 persons were wanted for the harvest on the Worcester road---wages 16s. to 20s. The crops in that quarter are very heavy, and it is said, far exceed in grain and straw any they have had in the memory of the oldest farmer in the county of Worcester.

COMETS.

Four Comets have been observed within the last twelvemonth. M. Pons, of Marseilles, has discovered three; one on the 26th of November, 1818, in the neck of Pegasus, the second, two days after, between the tail of Hydra and Corvus, and the third on the 11th of June, 1819, in Leo:---the fourth was also observed in June, in the Lynx.

BANK NOTES.

The engravings now making for the new notes of the Bank of England are on prepared steel plates, on which are to be cut the whole of the Charter of that institution.

CUSTOM DESERVING IMITATION.

In the duchy of Gotha there are many villages which obtain a rent of 200 or 300 dollars or more for their fruit trees planted on the road side, and on the commons. Every new married couple is bound to plant two young fruit trees. The rent is applied to parochial purposes, (at present to payment of the debts incurred during the late wars.) In order to preserve the plantations from injury, the inhabitants of the parish are all made answerable; each of whom is thus on the watch over the other; and if any one is caught in the act of committing any injury, all the damage done in the same year, the authors of which cannot be discovered, is attributed to him, and he is compelled to atone for it according to its extent, either by fine, or by corporal punishment.

CANOVA THE SCULPTOR.

Canova is at present building a church at his own expense, to adorn his native city in the state of Venice. It is to be built in the antique style, and it is estimated that the expense will exceed 100,000 piastres.

HYDROPHOBIA.

A fatal instance of this alarming malady occurred lately in the death of J. Newai, a miner at Sheffield. The deceased was 20 years of age, and was bitten by a rabid animal about twelve weeks before; the wound was in the thumb, but since appeared to be well. The first symptoms of hydrophobia were displayed on Wednesday morning early, when his medical attendants were speedily convinced it was a confirmed case. The quantity of saliva which flowed from him irrigated every thing contiguous; during his indescribable sufferings, he retained a perfect presence of mind, till within two hours of his death; several times previous to which he barked like a dog.

MERMAIDS.

Naturalists have hitherto doubted of the existence of mermaids and mermen; we have it now in our power to set at rest the doubts of sceptics upon this duplex order of animals, one having been lately discovered basking on the rocks of Derryginia, in Erresbeg, after the ebbing of the tide. It was first discovered by a female of the lower order, who was then about four months pregnant; she was suddenly startled by a kind of scream, which was followed by the plunging of an animal half female and half fish, her lower extremities having the conformation of a dolphin. This woman was so terrified as to miscarry, and has not been able to leave her bed since; the tide being out, the animal had some difficulty in reaching the water. Thomas Evans, Esq. of Cleggan, a gentleman well known to many of our readers, just arrived upon the coast in time to witness her last plunges; having gained the water she disappeared for a few moments, but again appeared perfectly composed. Mr. Evans now had a favourable opportunity of examining this so long doubted genus---it was about the size of a well grown child of ten years of age; a bosom prominent as a girl of sixteen; a profusion

of long dark brown hair; full dark eyes, hands and arms formed like the human species, with a slight web connecting the upper part of the fingers, which were frequently employed in throwing back her flowing locks, and running them thro' her hair; her movements in the water seemed principally directed by the finny extremity. For nearly an hour she remained in apparent tranquillity, in view of upwards of three hundred persons, until a musket was levelled at her, which having flashed in the pan, she immediately dived, and was not afterwards seen. Mr. Evans declares that she did not appear to him to possess the power of speech, her looks appeared vacant, and there was an evident want of intelligence. As this is the season of the fishery, we are in hopes some of our fishermen may draw her in their nets; as it is probable at the time she was discovered she was in search of some place to deposit her young.

There is an Englishman now resident at the village of Radam, on the Nile, a considerable distance from Cairo, who has engaged in a concern with the Pacha for the purpose of refining Egyptian sugar, and distilling rum from the molasses obtained. A recent traveller asserts that he has completely succeeded; that the sugar is equal to any loaf sugar we see in Europe; and the rum is so excellent, that all the great Turks are forgetting the sober and salutary precepts of the Koran.

In consequence of the mildness of the last winter a fine luxuriant self-sown crop of barley was stacked a few days since; and on the following day, a field of fine oats (self-sown) was safely housed: both of which grew on the estate belonging to R. Marriott, gent. of Newnham, near Daventry.

In the gardens of the York city gaol there is a tree from which Mr. Rylan, the gaoler, has this year taken 1200 apricots; and it is calculated that about the same number remain on it. What renders it more remarkable, is, that the tree never bore fruit (except in a very scanty manner) till this season.

At a late dinner of the subscribers to the projected Dartmoor Railway, Sir T. Tyrwhitt entered into many interesting explanations on the subject of the railway, and the probable use to which the prisons on Dartmoor may be applied. A glow of benevolent feeling was imparted to every one present, by hearing, that at least 8,000 pauper children, now wandering, unemployed, and uneducated, in the purlieus of vice and crime in the London bills of mortality, will, in all probability, be soon rescued from impending destruction, and consigned to Dartmoor, for the purpose of learning the arts of industry, and receiving that religious and moral instruction of which they are now so woefully ignorant.

Died, at the Manse of Pittenweem, in the Presbytery of St. Andrew's, Rev. Dr. James Nairne, of Claremont, minister of that parish, in the 69th year of his age, and the 44th of his ministry. Dr. Nairne died the father of his Presbytery, as his grandfather and father had done. The family have been favoured in Providence by a long tract of public use-

fulness in the sacred function, the Doctor's grandfather and father having been parochial ministers in the same Presbytery with himself, the one for 68 and the other for 53 years. Their united incumbencies amount to 164 years, while for 116 successive years their names have stood in the Presbytery roll. Although in a state of great debility of body, insomuch that, latterly, he had to sit in the pulpit, Dr. Nairne's mind continued to be in full vigour to the last.

Mr. R. Warner, of Southleigh, near Witney, has in his yard a well, which contains salt water and fresh. The former (not quite so unpleasant to the taste as sea-water) is pumped from the bottom, and is used for cleaning domestic articles. The fresh water, which is very good, is drawn from the surface. Mr. Burrell (late of Witney) extracted a considerable quantity of salt from a gallon which was pumped from the bottom.

A strawberry, of the extraordinary weight of an ounce and a half, was lately gathered in the garden of George Notley, esq. of Lillington; it measured seven inches in circumference.

YUCCA GLORIOSA, THE BROAD-LEAVED ADAM'S NEEDLE.

In a handsomely concerted, and well cultivated flower-garden, at Oundle, this rarely and elegantly blooming plant, of ten years' growth, is now shewing its first flowers in the fullest perfection; of which, including the flower buds of fairest promise, nearly five hundred are apparent on a strong single stem, about six feet in height. It is said, that with the leaves of this plant, which are strong and sharply pointed, the aprons of fig leaves were formed in the happy garden of Eden.

CRYSTAL MINE IN FRANCE.

Some time ago, it was announced that a crystal mine had been discovered in France, near Vic, in Lorraine. The examination in consequence of some unexpected indications which led to the discovery of this mine, (the only one of the kind ever known in France), has been made by a company, with a licence for the purpose, obtained from the Director General of Mines. Never was experiment attended with more fortunate circumstances. The soil of this mine is as white as alabaster; its crystals are purer and more brilliant than the specimens which have been procured from the mines of Poland and Austria. Its quality is perfect, and every thing indicates that its mass is enormous. The Director General of Mines having been informed, by the authors of this search, that the borer had already penetrated ten feet into the pure crystal, has given orders to the Engineer of the Department of the Meurthe, to repair to the spot to draw up an authentic account of this important discovery, and of such facts as may relate to it.

Southampton Row Savings Bank---By the report presented to the general meeting of its managers on the 28th July, it appears that this institution has received to that date, since its establishment in February, 1817,

70,544l. Os. 11d. in 15,576 deposits,* from 3212 individuals, consisting of—

1286 Domestic Servants.

1069 Persons connected with trades and manufactures,

131 Labourers and Porters,

333 Minors,

10 Friendly and other Societies,

383 Persons not particularly described,

* It affords us pleasure to observe, that nearly two-thirds of the above number were in sums varying from one shilling to one guinea!

GREEK COLLEGE.

An university has been established at Corfu, by Lord Guildford, who was charged by government with its organization; his lordship has appointed to the several chairs Greeks of the first merit; and his intentions have been seconded with much effect by Count Capo-d'Istria, who is a native of Corfu. Being apprized that Mr. Politi, a young Leucadian, possessed of knowledge and talents, desired to profess chemistry in the Ionian islands, he remitted to him the funds sufficient to purchase all the instruments and furniture proper for a chemical laboratory.

ORIGINAL ANECDOTES.

Tompion the most celebrated watch-maker of his day, was accosted, in Moorfields, by a brother of the trade, who, after the usual salutations, and inquiries about business, said, "I believe, Mr. Tompion, you and I are the two most distinguished men of our profession in existence." "Indeed!" exclaimed Tompion, who knew nothing of the individual's abilities. "Yes," was the reply; "you are of all watch-makers the best, and I am the worst."

Two friends, much in the habit of running their Latin puns against each other, happened to be at the Opera on the first evening of the Emperor, King, and Regent, making their appearance. In the early part of the evening, one of the friends expressed himself enthusiastically respecting the beauty of a lady who sat with her full face towards them; but, shortly afterwards, turning her profile, he could not conceal his disappointment: when his brother punster consoled him with,

"Fronti nulla fides."

The challenge thus given, the disappointed enamorado looked round for revenge. Presently the crowned heads, field-m Marshals, and generals, made their appearance. The house rose up. After some compliments, the Princes, &c. took their seats, the house still standing, when the challenged punster turned triumphantly round to his friend, repeating,

"Consedere Duces, et vulgi stante corona"!!!

COLLINS THE POET.

At Chichester, tradition has preserved some striking and affecting circumstances of his last days. He would haunt the aisles and cloisters of the cathedral, roving nights and days together, loving their

"Dim, religious light—"

and, when the choristers chanted their anthem, the listening and bewildered poet, carried out of himself by the solemn strains and his own too susceptible imagination, moaned and shrieked, and awoke a sadness and terror most affecting in so solemn a place: their friend, their kinsman, and their poet, was before them, an awful image of human misery and ruined genius.

POETRY.

From the London Magazines.

SONG.

From the German of Frederic Wm. Gleim.

WE met, a hundred of us met,
At curfew, in the field;
We talk'd of Heaven and Jesus Christ,
And all devoutly kneel'd:
When lo! we saw, all of us saw
The star-light sky unclose,
And heard the far-high thunders roll
Like seas where storm-wind blows.
We listen'd, in amazement lost,
As still as stones for dread,
And heard the war proclaim'd above,
And sins of nations read.
The sound was like a solemn psalm
That holy Christians sing;
And by-and-by, the noise was ceas'd
Of all the angelic ring:
Yet still, beyond the cloven sky,
We saw the sheet of fire;
Then came a voice, as from a throne,
To all the heavenly quire,
Which spake: "Tho' many men must fail,
"I will that these prevail;
"To me the poor man's cause is dear,"
Then slowly sank a scale.

The hand that pois'd was lost in clouds,
One shell did weighty seem:
But sceptres, scutcheons, mitres, gold,
Flew up, and kick'd the beam.

THE BRIDE.

WHEN I gaze on these green fields, and smile
at the sight,
And then on the vast spreading azure above,
I feel, I acknowledge with grateful delight,
That each object gives pleasure with those whom
we love.
When we wander with one, to all others prefer'd,
Oh! is it not sweet to attend to each call,
To watch every look, every thought, every word,
And try to return, and anticipate all?
For well I remember the desolate day,
When I wander'd alone, and I thought myself free,
The hills and the vales were as brilliant as gay,
But those hills and those vales had no sweetness for
me!
Fair, fair was the prospect, and cloudless the sky,
And clear and unruffled the face of the main,
But none whom I cherish'd and valued were by,
And I gaz'd undelighted again, and again.

But now my heart glows at th' inspiring sight,
My gaze and my thoughts are directed above :
And I feel and acknowledge with grateful delight,
That each object gives pleasure with those whom
we love !

INSCRIPTION

ON THE GREAT OAK IN AMPHILL PARK.

In Ampthill Park, the residence of the late Lord Ossory, now that of Lord Holland, stands one of those magnificent monarchs of the wood,—a particularly large oak. The circumference of its base is upwards of forty feet ; and its middle girth is about thirty : it is quite hollow, forming a concavity sufficient to contain four or five middle-sized persons standing together within side.

The chief of its branches, which is much greater in dimension than many parent-oaks, is supported by a couple of large wooden props, on account of its weight being too great to be kept up by the main body of the tree.

It was the favourite of the late proprietor, Lord Ossory ; and, in 1802, he caused a white board to be fixed on it, which still continues, and on which the following Lines are inscribed :

MAJESTIC tree, whose wrinkled form hath stood,
Age after age, the patriarch of the wood ;
Thou, who hast seen a thousand springs unfold
Their ravel'd buds, and dip their flowers in gold :
Ten thousand times yon moon relight her horn,
And that bright star of evening gild the morn !

Gigantic oak ! thy hoary head sublime,
Erewhile must perish in the wrecks of time :
Should round thy head innocuous lightnings shoot,
And no fierce whirlwind shake thy steadfast root,
Yet shalt thou fall ; thy leafy tresses fade,
And those bare scatter'd antlers strew the glade ;
Arm after arm shall leave the mould'ring bust,
And thy firm fibres crumble into dust.
The muse alone shall consecrate thy name,
And by her powerful art prolong thy fame ;
Green shall thy leaves expand, thy branches play,
And bloom for ever in th' immortal lay.

July, 1819.

T. GRIMES.

THE COMPARISON.

AH ! happy man, thou'st gain'd a prize,
The thought my folly doth chastise,—
As oft the case,—too late ;
But why should Envy ever reign
Within my breast ? and why complain,
Or ever contemplate,
That I enjoy'd the cheering smile
Of her who'd all dull thoughts beguile :
No ! let me recreate.

Long may you live, and live to taste
Her charms profuse, that never waste ;
Nor while she's breath, will fade :
Assail'd, each morning by her voice,
E'en every nerve must sure rejoice ;
Ah, friend, your fortune's made,—
If't doth consist in being bless'd,
By woman's pride to be caress'd—
But mine is yet delayed.

While you shall tread the path of down,
I'll leave the gay deceitful town,
And all the world, for life ;
Nor hope—for all my toil and pain,
That ever I shall live to gain,—
As you,—a valued wife.

THE GLOW-WORM TO THE MOON.

By the author of *Legends of Lampidosia, &c.*

MERRILY shine, sweet moon, with me,
To cheer the traveller's lonely way !
Merrily shine, for I like thee

But for a passing season stay.

Shall we not lend, while thus we rove,
My diamond dart and thy silver bow ;
Thou in the sapphire vaults above,
I in the emerald fields below ?

They who linger and waken yet
To gaze on me or thy wand'ring beam,
Are frail themselves as the lights that flit
From me and thee on the glassy stream.

Thou art, like them, of earthly frame,
Tinged with a light from purer spheres,
That on thy desolate darkness came
And coldly shines through a clime of tears.

And they are like me, unfix'd and brief,
Guests of the cold and shadowy hour,
That dwell in the mists of doubt and grief,
Or stray from perishing flow'r to flow'r.

And we, the glow-worm and wand'ring moon,
Have shadows such as the joys they chase ;
Such vapours mock me in midnight's noon,
Such films steal over thy pale bright face.

O !—let them learn, like us, to deem
The darkest hour of their little reign !
Let them glide, like thee, thro' the wild clouds' wreck,

Or frolic with me o'er bower and plain.

Shall they not learn from us to scorn
The vapours that haunt this summer-night ?
Let them wait like us for its golden morn,
And blend with the world of living light !

Merrily stay, sweet moon, and shine
While wanderers keep their jubilee :
The light of the world is mine and thine,
And Man, its master, is slave to me !

V.

SONNET ON A TEA-KETTLE.

BY THE SAME.

OKETTLE !—'tis a piteous thing to see
Thy silver cheeks disfigur'd by the coals,
While thro' thy lips the murmur'ing vapour rolls,
And all sit at their ease, save thou and me :
Yet breathing bland and dulcet melody,
Thou sittest still—but O !—Alas ! the more
Thy voice is heard, the sooner is thy store
Of water wasted ere we drink our tea.
Sweet singing Kettle ! while I gaze on thee,
I think how, like the liquid element,
Love, when it boils too fast, is quickly spent,
And ends in smoke and drear vacuity ;
Too oft like thee, bright tea-kettle of tin,
All gloss without, all emptiness within !

V.